NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1872. | VOLUME XIX.—No. 46. PRICE TEN CENTS.

THE GRAVE OF LITTLE NELL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OTTMAR H. ROTHACKER.

Far away from dreary London,
Where grim Mammon drives his slaves,
Little Nell lies resting, sleeping,
Down among the olden graves;
Softly resting, softly sleeping,
Down among the olden graves.

No more weary, homeless trudging,
Longing for the green of spring,
For her little feet are resting
From their weary wandering;
Tired little feet are resting
From their weary wandering.

Over her the grass, all tangled,
Wild, luxuriant, doth grow,
There the flowers bend and whisper
Of the patient one below;
Rustling grass and flowers whisper
Of the silent one below.

And through all the summer sweetness,
One bright ray of sunlight fell,
Resting lovingly and tender
On the grave of Little Nell;
Blessing an old, white haired mourner,
Kneeling on the grave of Nell.

DARCY'S CHILD;

OR,

THE DUKE'S CHOICE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BYRIL'S INHERITANCE," "EVELYN'S PLOT," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

Rosalind sat in thoughtful consternation. She recalled the ominous words of the singular domestic, the promise that she had well nigh extorted by force that she would tend the unhappy Lady Darcy and, protect her in the time of need. The very delusion under which the invalid labored seemed to be an additional claim on her, while it also made the task more easy. Poor girl! She never knew a mother's love, she had never even heard her name mentioned. It was an unconsciously sweet fancy that assigned to her the duties of a child, when her sole remaining parent was removed from her, either by death or hopeless concealment.

"What could I do? How dare I to countenance such a flight, and from your husband, dear lady?" she said, hesitatingly.

"But you must—you must! Listen," she repeated. "If you would save more guilt, more misery than you can calculate, you will shelter me for the present. He will kill me—I know it—or put me in some dreadful misery. When he placed me here he thought I would die from grief, because I should be so lonely and desolate. I cannot tell why, but some good angel seemed to whisper to me that I ought to live, and that it would be for a blessing and atonement if I did. So I have tried so hard, so very hard not to die, and Heaven has sent you to me, I can see, to reward me, and that I might go away with you."

A strange solemnity and strength were in her tone and manner, all unlike the wandering delusions that had hitherto seemed to speak the weakness and disease that were at work within her. Rosalind felt almost as it there was a special direction in the remarkable events that had combined to make the course thus advised even possible to be pursued.

"Had we not better wait?" she said, gently. "I will certainly not leave you—no, not for a moment—till you are under some one's care and protection who can make you safe and happy."

"Of course you will not, but I tell you we must go—go!" said Lady Darcy, determinately. "If you do not take me I shall die. I have sworn never to return to my husband nor to Darcy Manor till all is atoned for and made clear. Girl, when you go to your husband, be sure—very sure that he does not aim to gain you. Sir Ralph said such hot things, and seemed to love me because I was foolish enough to believe him; then, directly I was married, and he had all my money, he seemed to hate and despise me. But I can see it all now—all. He loves Lady Beatrice, and he wants to kill me and to get you married, then he will marry her."

Rosalind shivered at the dark picture of crime thus drawn, which appeared but too real in its graphic painting, and too well accorded with the hints of the absent Marston.

"But," she remonstrated, "I am poor. I have no money, and you have been brought up in luxury. What can I do to maintain you, Lady Darcy?"

"Oh, I have a little, very little, but still it will do. Listen, I have been preparing for a long, long time for something like this, and see what I have here."

She took a pair of scissors from a basket that Marston had probably left by accident on a table, and cut a piece of lining in the cover of her bodice, and drew from the safe receptac e a little packet, which contained two ten pound notes.

"There," she said, with the half cunning glance of a weak and wandering mind, "that will keep us for a long time; then I can tell you what you can do. You must sing—I heard you sing once—and it would bring you money—plenty of money, I am sure."

Rosalind did not reply for a moment. The idea was new, but still it rather commended itself to her mind on consideration. She could not ignore the extreme and genuine sensation which her singing had excited at the Embassy ball. The Prince of Monaco was one of the keenest musical critics in Europe, and he had pronounced her tones and execution unrivalled for an amateur. Even Clinton St. Maur had been unwillingly forced to admire her, ay, in spite of his haughty and unmerited scorn. It she could but commence such a career she felt she should succeed. But how to find any introduction? and, still more, how could she face the publicity, the slights, and the still more insulting homage she might receive?

"Father," she mentally ejaculated, "father, shall I be worthy of all your self-denial and training, of all the attainments you have done so much to obtain for me? Will it not be rather a help than use of it to accept for him, and, if her words are true, to force an atonement for the evil deeds that have been done against her and others?"

For Rosalind Tyrell to believe that the most repugnant course was her duty was enough to enable her to face every pain or labor in its performance. In any case she could always restore the injured Viola to her husband should after events lead her to believe that such was the expedient for the patient's peace and safety to place her again in Sir Ralph's power. It was a strange and rapid flow of varied ideas which rushed through the girl's mind, yet so brief was the pause ere she answered the eager invalid that even the anxious and pleading questioner scarcely had time to grow impatient for the reply.

"Lady Darcy," she said, calmly, "if I did not at once comply with your wish it was not from fear for myself. Built it be a terrible thing to part a wife from a husband's care that I dared not lightly undertake such a responsibility. Tell me once more—are you sure—quite sure—of the justice of your suspicions? and will you promise me to return to your home when you have accomplished your purpose?

"I will! I will!" she answered, eagerly. Then, in a subdued tone, she continued, "Yes! I may safely promise that. I shall go home—the only peaceful home I can ever know—and be at rest."

If Rosalind had doubted before, the pathos of those last words would have decided her resolve. It was impossible to refuse that fragile, dying creature, the sole consolation of her last days on earth. She bent down and kissed her with a child-like tenderness.

"I will do as your desire," she said, softly. "Yes, till you are in happiness—till you yourself desire it—I will never leave you more."

"That is right—that is well!" exclaimed the invalid, eagerly. "It's a child's duty, you know—and you are my own darling—my only child, Geraldine. Ah! you are so beautiful and good!—I never knew how much so till now! You are fit indeed to be the heiress of Darcy!"

"There now! You must do all I say," returned Rosalind. "Lie down after you have breakfasted, and I will think over what can be done and arrange our plans. Rely on me. I have promised, and will keep my word."

"Yes, yes; there is no fear. And I will be good—oh, so good!" was the child-like reply, and the gentle sufferer resigned herself to the young girl's care, like a submissive and unreasoning dependant on her will.

Poor Rosalind! It was a bewildering responsibility thus cast upon her, but she nerved herself for the task with a brave and self-denying resolve.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The joy most like divine
Of all your dreams or knew,
To see thee, hear thee, call thee mine;
Oh, misery! must I lose that too?

It was the eve of Clinton St. Maur's wedding, and he was pacing the comparative solitudes of the hotel de Bourgogne in a mood of mind unlike that of a happy and expectant bridegroom. How he hated himself for his weakness! He fought like a desperate man against the rebellious passion that was every hour gaining upon him, as if perverse contrariety to the new bonds he was about to take upon himself.

Each moment that he had passed near his betrothed bride since his arrival in Paris had but served to chill his sudden passion for the child-like Geraldine, and reanimate, with painful force, the image of Rosalind Tyrrell. He told himself that he hated the huntsman's daughter—he recalled every action, every thought that told powerfully against her. Still the ungovernable heart beat for that fatally but fascinating girl, and still the force and talent of her character asserted itself when compared with the coarseness though innocent and loving heiress of Darcy.

"I am a weak, criminal idiot!" he exclaimed, at length, stamping on the ground on a sudden turn in his promenade. "Just because that girl is a daring, unscrupulous adventuress I am a helpless victim in her hands—while a pure, sweet, lovely, high born girl is actually hanging on my every look and word for happiness. One must indeed be distraught to prefer a raven to a dove—to sacrifice Geraldine Darcy to Rosalind Tyrrell."

"Who is it that speaks of Rosalind Tyrrell?" said a strange, hollow voice near him, and, turning sharply round, he perceived a haggard, travel-worn figure standing near him, in whom he for some moments could not recognise the unhappy accused murderer of Walter Tyrrell—the barely acquitted Eustace Downes.

"I might rather ask who are you, my good fellow?" said the duke, compassionately, for a harder heart than his must have been touched at the unmistakeable marks of agony and hardships in the young man's face. "But I think I cannot be wrong in supposing you are the former domestic of Lord Mont Aspen?"

"I don't care to deny it. I am quite past hopes or fears, except for her," replied Eustace, with the hard composure of despair. "Yet I did not do it—no, I am as innocent of the murder as she is, and I am wandering like a troubled spirit till I can prove it, then lie down at her feet and die."

"Then you still love her, you still cherish her memory?" said the duke, strangely interested in his humble and unconscious rival. "Yet she seemed unworthy of your devotion to scorn you after she had given you such encouragement."

"She!" exclaimed the young man, indignantly, "she unworthy of me! You might as well say that an angel is unworthy of the worship of a slave! Are you mad to hint one word against the noblest creature that ever trod the earth?"

"But did she not give you up after she had had meetings with you, and even rebelled against her father's will by encouraging you against his knowledge and permission?"

"It is false!" cried Eustace, vehemently. "Rosalind Tyrrell was so far above me that it was simple madness in me to think of her. Only her patient goodness could have tolerated my presumption without killing me with scorn. I can see it all now that my brain is cleared from the fogs of passion. Yet it burns—it burns sadly!" he went on, with plaintive wailing, pressing his hand to his hot brow.

"Then did she not come to meet you on that day when the shooting party were in the wood?" resumed the duke, sharply.

"Meet me! Rosalind Tyrrell meet me! Man, whoever you are, you must be mad or dreaming!" exclaimed Eustace, fiercely. "The earl's daughter could not have been more proud or more reserved than she was. Had she loved me, which she never did, she would never have stooped either to deception or to any clandestine meeting." The duke was silenced. This humble, accused lover of Rosalind fairly shamed him by his generous defence of one who had, however innocently, been the very ruin and destruction of his life.

"My poor fellow, come with me," he said, after a painful pause. "Let me give you some refreshment and repose; you look sadly in need of both."

"No, no, I must not rest till my work is done," replied the wanderer, meekly. "I must find her, and him, before I can take rest. Then I can be free to lie down in the grave."

It was the same cry which Lady Darcy had uttered—the same resolve. Strange how a mutual feeling brings the most opposite in rank and sex and age to each other.

"A fellow feeling makes us wondrous like" is a true and touching proof of the common nature which binds all mankind in one leal sympathy.

"Are you going to her then?" asked the duke.

"If I knew where she was! I have traced her to the coast, and thence to Brussels, but they said they knew nothing about her there, and that Sir Henry Greville was too ill for the likes of me to be admitted to see him or his lady."

"He is living then?" said the duke, quickly.

"Yes, I suppose so. I only cared about her. Then I heard something that made me want to come here, though I find it was all moonshine," he answered, impatiently.

"Well, I believe I can help you so far," returned the duke, after a brief struggle with himself. "I will give you what I believe to be her address, if you like to come back with me to my hotel. But to-morrow I am going to be married to Miss Darcy, so I can do no more than furnish you with some money to help you in your search."

"To Miss Darcy! Then I was wrong. You did not love her?" cried the young man, gazing in horror on the duke's face, which crimsoned deeply, much to Clinton's mortification.

"I cannot pretend to account for your fancies, young man. I presume my marriage is a sufficient answer," he said, coldly. "Now will you return with me?"

"Cannot you give it me here? I don't want to owe anything to one who has belied her, and is blind to her rare gifts and her precious love," said Eustace, contemptuously. "But where is she—where is she?"

The duke felt a sharp pang, as of a stab through his very heart, at the words.

"Rosalind's love! Was it possible that it had been his, and that he had cast away unjudged and contemned from him the only woman who had ever really touched his heart? But then the other crowd of suspicious circumstances came on his mind, and he despised his own folly at even for an instant giving weight to the words of a half-crazed lover.

"I will do as you wish," he said, coldly, taking from his pocket the tablets that he usually carried, and writing a few words on one of them, he placed it in the young man's hand, together with a bank note of some value.

Then, turning on his heel, he disappeared among the trees ere Eustace had time to follow or restore to him the hated gift. The duke walked hastily to his hotel and rang with unusual violence for his *valet* to complete his toilet for dinner at Sir Ralph's. All the usual forms and etiquettes of such occasions were now to be laid aside, and Clinton had promised to spend the evening with the family of his *fiancee* to complete the final arrangements for the morrow.

"My innocent Geraldine. She must not suffer for the faults and folly of those less guileless than herself," he murmured, as he entered Sir Ralph's hotel, and soon came into the presence of his betrothed.

"Papa and Lady Beatrice are together," she said, as the duke sat down beside her. "I fancy something is the matter, Clinton. But they never tell me anything, and that only makes me more frightened. You will not act so, will you, dear Clinton, will you?"

"No, no. Trust me for that, my darling," he replied, though a guilty consciousness that there was at least one secret kept inviolate from her took perhaps some of the ring of truth from his tones. And he gladly turned the conversation to other subjects. Geraldine was right. At the moment when she was thus innocently appealing to her lover Lady Beatrice Thornhill was listening to the guilty confidences of the man she had loved with an intense though less pure affection than that entertained by the young daughter of Sir Ralph.

"Are you certain? Can you rely on it?" she said, as Sir Ralph concluded.

"Certainly. I have it from Sanders himself, and I believe he would not dare to deceive me, when I could so easily test him," was the reply.

"Yet it seems so impossible, Marston to disappear, and Lady Darcy to take courage to leave the house alone. I can hardly credit it of her, so weak and nerveless as she is."

"Beatrice, she is mad, that is the truth; and, of course, by this time she is dead. As well send out a tame bird among a wood full of hawks as Viola into the world alone and destitute."

"What do you mean to do next?" she asked, sharply.

"Get this wedding over, then ascertain whether this is true; and then, what would be your next move, Beatrice?" he asked, meaningly. "Do you know," he added, "that you are remarkably well preserved still—very handsome? I must confess, in spite of your forty years——"

"Ralph, I am but eight-and-thirty in years, and not more than eighteen in heart," answered Lady Beatrice, with a kind of tearful glitter in her eyes. "Never even in my earliest years, never, when I first knew and loved you, did I feel a deeper or more devoted affection for you than I do now. Ralph, surely it is about to be rewarded. There are years of happiness before us yet."

He gave a gloomy smile.

"Well, yes, I suppose so—that is, if I can manage to screw up my courage for a second trial, Beatrice, and forget the past," he said, sullenly.

"Ralph, I once told you I would carry you through all—sacrifice my very life to support you and raise you to the summit of your hopes," said the lady, in a low, deep tone. "I say so still. In life and death, in crime or innocence, disgrace or honor, I will never fail you. Viola St. Clair never was capable of that, never knew what such love meant. She had but wealth to give you. I have what wealth will not purchase or mens's supply—a strong woman's help and support."

"Well, well, I believe you, and I will keep my word, Beatrice. We will have a second wedding before long, and with more pomp and prestige than this one that is to come off to-morrow; and, mark ye, if we should have an heir some day, why then the noblest wife in Christendom shall not have a more splendid reward."

"And if not, Ralph—if not," said Beatrice, sadly, "would you get weary of me, as you have of Viola St. Clair? I should scarcely be so easily disposed of, remember, as she is."

A dark frown came scowling on the baronet's brow for a moment, then it disappeared in a forced smile.

"Come, come, Beatrice, no more of this childish folly. Confident to the day is the evil thereof, and I much mistake if you do not prove equal to the occasion. A bright future may yet be before us, after all these years of trial and misfortune. But there is the dinner bell. Mind, not one word to St. Maur or Geraldine of what I have heard."

Lady Beatrice gave one glance at her still-handsome and most perfectly attired figure as she passed the mirror, leaning on Sir Ralph's offered arm. Already she felt like the proud and honored wife of the only man she had ever loved. Guilty as she was, an element of true and intense passion mingled with the baser part of her nature that in a measure redeemed it from the unalloyed and selfish grimmality that pervaded Ralph Darcy's every action and thought.

It was a strange evening that last night before the day that was to conclude for ever the single life of those two young creatures. A forced gaiety, covering an anxious and troubled spirit, marked the manner of each, as re minded of the important bride elect. To her there was a delicious and sudden new happiness in the consciousness that she was about to be for life secure in the care of one so good and noble as Clinton St. Maur. She asked nothing, wished for nothing, save to know that she was to be his never dreaming in her sweet innocence that there could be danger or sadness near him. And when he parted with her, his presumed choice on that night, and pressed a light kiss on her brow, she smiled like a confiding child as she returned his farewell for, as she fondly trusted, the last time. It was a natural trust; but what mortal can foresee, even for a few brief hours, the vicissitudes and incidents of this transitory and changing life?

CHAPTER XXIV.

It is the midnight hour—the beauteous sea,
Calm as the cloudless heaven, the heaven discloses,
While many a sparkling star in quiet glee
Far down within the watery sky reposes.

On that same evening, when Clinton St. Maur bade farewell to his young betrothed, Rosalind Tyrrell was sitting in the chamber of Lady Darcy, busily engaged in calming the invalid's shattered nerves and preparing her for the trial that lay before her.

"Are you quite sure," she said, gently, as she administered some wine and restoratives to the fragile patient, "that what is necessary for you will not be too much for your strength? I know very little of Brussels, remember, and I think that, unless I can get at once to Paris, I should have very little chance of obtaining any employment in the way you suggested. Are you able to encounter so long a journey?"

"Yes, yes, I am strong enough for anything," said the lady, impatiently. "But listen, I must tell you all my secrets, and you must swear to me to carry out all my plans, should I be taken away too soon for their completion. See—here are, sewn up in my dress—these papers. I had better give them to you, for you have more strength than I have. And listen. I know that you will keep your promise not to look at them till I give you leave, or till I am dead."

"I do—I do promise, dear Lady Darcy," said the girl, hurriedly. "They will be as sacred with me as with yourself, only I entreat you to be quick, for time is precious."

Lady Darcy, with trembling fingers, tore open the folds of her inner bodice, and took from it a packet of papers, which she entrusted to Rosalind's care. Then she paused for a brief minute, and drew from another place of concealment an envelope containing some stouter enclosure, which she opened and contemplated carefully for a few moments.

"Look here," she said. "Here are some remnants from the terrible fire at the Grange, which Marston found in the library, where Sir Robert was smothered by the smoke. I have often thought there was a likeness to my own darling in one of these. See."

Rosalind took the offered enclosure, which consisted of two *cartes*. One was a child of some two years old, lying on a turf, playing with a large and hideous-looking baboon. The little girl was one of the loveliest little creatures ever perpetuated by art, with features, even at that early age, that had intellect and sweetness stamped on them, and eyes of almost unnatural size and thought. The monster, for such he really seemed to the eyes of the uninitiated, seemed to watch over and caress the child with affectionate fondness, that could scarcely have been credited to so frightful a creature. He was receiving some child toy from her hands, and sporting with it to amuse his little mistress, who had evidently no fear of her ungainly companion.

"How strange that such a creature should be allowed to play with such a little child," she said, as she laid the *carte* down and took up the other, which Lady Darcy held out.

"Oh, it was a fancy of the little Amine's," said the invalid. "Marston has often told me of it. The baboon had been brought to the house by a relative of Lady Darcy's—I mean Sir Robert's wife—and he took a most strange affection for the infant, who grew up like a playfellow for him, and when the fire took place Marston says she saw the creature leaping up to the room where Amine slept, as if he knew there was danger; but she could not tell whether he gave up the search, or whether he was burned with the poor little girl. But tell me, is not the child like what you might have been?" she asked, sharply.

"Like me?" repeated Rosalind, in surprise.

"Yes, yes. You never seem to remember that you are Amine's cousin and my own sweet daughter," returned Lady Darcy, half angrily. "I am afraid you do not love me like a mother, Geraldine."

"Yes, yes, indeed, indeed I do," returned the girl, soothingly.

But still her eyes were fixed on the other *carte* which she held in her hand, and it seemed to bring back before her a long-unseen, yet well-remembered and familiar face. It was a man of noble but wasted features, eyes that gleamed with deepest and most intense passion, and a mouth of stern and compressed determination, but with a sweetness in its smile that was more the touching from its rarity.

"Who is that?" she asked, suddenly.

"It is Amine's father, Sir Robert Darcy, your uncle, Geraldine. Don't you see it is something like your father?"

Yes, it was something like Marcus Darcy, and, therefore, like Walter Tyrrell, and Rosalind, with a confused and romantic suspicion, for which she chided herself the next moment, compared in her own mind the singular and bewildering resemblance between the pictures she had before seen and Sir Robert and the humble huntsman to whom she owed her own being.

If do not deny the resemblance, dear Lady Darcy," she said, gently. "How late we go on with our business. Am I to take these photographs also?"

"Yes, yes, all. You have promised not to leave me, so it will be quite safe for you to have them," returned the invalid. "Now, what are we to do next?"

"First, I have to pack up as many of your clothes and jewels as I can carry," said the girl. "Then you must trust to me, as we go out in the dark in the night, and neither cry out nor speak till we reach the carriage, which will be waiting for us not very far from here."

"How did you get it?" asked the invalid, sharply. "Surely you did not tell any of the servants here? They would betray me to Sir Ralph."

"No, I have had a promise from some unknown friend that it should be there," returned Rosalind. "Only, if you are afraid, and do not trust to me entirely, I must give all up, and leave you to the mercy of your proper protectors."

"No, no, anything but that—anything but that!" said the poor invalid, clinging helplessly to the girl. "Only be quiet with me, that is all."

"I will; only this is our last chance, for to-morrow Doctor Moore is to be buried, then there will be strangers in the house and different arrangements made. But as it is, every one is too much occupied and frightened to take much notice of us."

Lady Darcy assented, and permitted Rosalind to finish her toilet and wrap her up in a large white cloak, trimmed with ermine, that was at once the largest and warmest mantle she possessed, then put over her still abundant tresses a bonnet and a thick white veil, which nearly reached to her knees.

"Ah," she said, when all was finished.

Rosalind, after rapidly placing the most portable valuables in a small valise, had attired herself in a black hood and mantle, which she had chosen from among the wardrobe belonging to the absent Geraldine.

"This is a strange contrast, is it not?" You ought to be a bride, you know, and I ready for the grave; but, yes, it is all right, I see now what you meant. I am the bride of death, and you are going to wear mourning for me. But not long—not for long, my darling. I shall be happy then, you know, when all is over, and it ought rather to be that you should rejoice instead of grieve when the troubles of this weary life are spent."

She was irresistibly touching in her gentle plaints, was that meek sufferer, and Rosalind felt at the moment that she could endure any amount of hardship and blame also in delivering one so injured and so helpless from the fate she dreaded. It was a thrilling time of expectation till the household prepared to retire to rest. The subdued movements that belong to the house of death almost baffled her quick senses in determining what was the safest hour to venture forth on her daring errand. But at length all seemed still, every sound was hushed, and light could be discerned from either windows or doors in the large mansion.

Rosalind stepped forth from the chamber, went along the corridor, and listened at the top of the staircase. No sound save the ticking of the massive hall clock met her ears, all else was still as the grave. She hastened back to the room, and, placing her finger on her lips, took Lady Darcy's hand, and half forcibly drew her from the room, and closed the door softly behind her. They stepped cautiously on. The trembling invalid leant with ominous weight on her young companion's arm as they slowly descended the stairs, till they passed the room where the corpse lay, and Rosalind paused for a brief moment, as if in reverence for the holy presence of death. The next instant she started in terror, and shaded the lamp she carried behind her back, as a ray streamed out of light on her own and Lady Darcy's figure. The door of the library opened, and a figure issued forth and stood for a moment, as if thunder-stricken, at it saw the shadowy forms, which borrowed, as it were, a supernatural radiance from the light behind them. Rosalind pressed her companion's hand convulsively, in warning for silence, and, happily, terror sealed rather than opened Lady Darcy's pale lips, till, after a brief examination, that seemed yet an hour's delay to poor Rosalind's anxious nerves, the watcher—whoever it might be—gave a faint cry of alarm, and, retreating again within the chamber of death, turned the key in the lock, to secure itself from intrusion. Rosalind pressed her hand over her eyes, to clear the mist that gathered over them—the half-formed idea that the imperfect glimpse she obtained of the figure had conjured up. That it was no time for pausing to consider whether her recognition of that lone watcher could have been correct—no time to decide on the danger or the safety which such a rencontre might bring to her and hers. Her duty was too urgent for such deliberation, and, passing her arm round the fragile creature, whose strength was failing even on that first trial, she half supported, half carried her across the hall, and passed along a narrow passage, which she knew led to a side door. She felt a sudden rush of air, that well nigh extinguished the lamp she carried, and with a mingled fear and thankfulness, she perceived that the portal was already open. It was dark—very dark—as she stepped out into the midnight gloom. The wind whistled through the trees, the owls were screaming as they sat on the stunted boughs, and a distant howling of a dog added to the dismal terror of the lonely scene through which the helpless women were to take there trembling way.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

LEONA DARE—FEMALE ATHLETE.

This charming young athlete was born in San Francisco in 1854. Her early childhood was about as unhappy as that of Mrs. Woodhull, according to the gospel of Tilton. After spending about ten years of her early life in the west, she settled in New Orleans. Paying a visit one day to a circus, she observed, with delight, the evolutions of a lady gymnast connected with it. On returning home she constructed a *trapeze* for herself, and in a very short time arrived at such proficiency as to rival many public performers. Her talent became known at last to a theatrical manager in New Orleans, who induced her to make a public appearance. She has been engaged as a gymnastic artist about eighteen months, her success in Texas and the south being great. Her appearance is prepossessing, and her figure one of rare elegance. Her youth and her modesty combine to render her a favorite. Some of her feats are conspicuously unique, and she creates an impression wherever she attempts them. Her personal beauty heightens the attractiveness of her performances considerably. Her enthusiasm is intense, and she entertains the same affection for her profession which other artists have for their respective specialties. She resides with her mother, who carefully looks after her.

AN INGENIOUS DEVICE.—An ingenious apparatus now in use on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway employs electricity as an agent to assist in filling locomotive tanks with water. The steam pump which supplies the tank is situated on a stream half a mile distant, and entirely out of sight. A float is so arranged that, when the water is drawn off more than two or three inches below the top of the tank, a circuit is closed connected by wires with the pump-house. This sets a bell ringing within hearing of the engineer, who starts the pump and runs it until the tank is full, which is duly announced by the cessation of the alarm. The application of a similar apparatus to indicate lowness of water in stationary steam boilers might be made to answer a good purpose by reminding delinquent engineers of their duty before it is too late to perform it.

A GREENHORN was offered, at a public table, a plate of macaroni soup, out declined it, declaring that they "couldn't pay any bi ed pipe stems on him."

THE MODERN DRAMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OTTMAR H. ROTHACKER.

It is an indisputable fact that the majority of plays that are put upon the stage at the present day are, in a literary point of view, mere trash. There was a time in the history of the stage when the merits of a drama were watched almost as closely as the acting, and when people undertook to criticise both; but this has been long passed by as an obsolete custom, and as a general thing the acting is the only thing that is noticed. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why the dramas of to day are so deficient in literary ability, and abound so much in absurdities and impossibilities. A poet would decidedly object to having the credit of his productions given to a person who merely read them in public, and it is probable that men who could write good dramas, if they turned their attention to that branch of literature, are deterred by the prospect of little credit, and less gain, as compared to the reward of their mouth pieces, the actors. There could be nothing more absurd than the protean dramas of to-day. The simple idea of one person taking the characteristics of a half a dozen different nations is ridiculous. Probably one of the worst specimens of this class is "The Little Detective." How any one can reconcile themselves to such an impossible thing as a young girl taking respectively the parts of an old nurse, a drunken swell, an Irish boy, &c., and venturing among thieves, gamblers, and the worst characters imaginable, out of mere curiosity, is more than we can see. The play is such a jumble of nonsense that, however good the acting may be, it is an insult to the intelligence of an audience to place it on the stage. And yet it is only one of a legion. The question may be asked, what is a good drama? The fashion in plays has greatly changed. Tragedy and comedy are very surely giving way to melo-drama. It is true that Shakespeare and Sheridan still hold a prominent place upon the stage, but this is the natural consequence of the many fine exponents of the legitimate that we have at the present day. We venture to say that at no time, except, perhaps, during the earlier days of this century, were there as many good actors in the profession as there are to-day. Melo-drama is probably to the majority of people the most pleasing phase of stage performances, and therefore it is the duty of dramatists to raise it from its present position and give it more attention than it has hitherto received. Professor Morley was in favor of giving a dramatist unlimited scope, and allowing him to translate, adapt or take anything that he thought would be successful on the stage, anywhere he could find it, taking care, however, if his obligation to any one author were large, to give some credit for it. This advice it was scarcely necessary to give to modern playwrights. Dion Boucicault took his best drama, "Colleen Bawn" bodily from Gerald Griffin's novel, "The Collegians," and as for the rest of his productions, and the productions of a large number of his contemporaries, the plots are almost universally taken from the French. There was a kind of play that was very popular years ago, but that is now losing ground. We mean the blood-and-thunder, piratical bombast that is so popular among the newsboys of this free and enlightened country. The following may be taken as a fair specimen of this class:—

Bernardo Del Kaklback falls desperately in love with the rich and beauteous Ioolina de Squash, only daughter of the stern Don de Squash. Though but a poor villain, Bernardo aspires to the rich heiress, and she loves him in return. But the old Don, discovering the state of affairs, orders Bernardo out of the house. The lovers then arrange to have a meeting in the garden of the palace; they are discovered, the Don and his menials rush in, and Ioolina is taken to her room, while the classical Bernardo Del Kaklback is plunged in the deepest dungeon beneath the castle moat. (End of Act 1st.) The curtain rises upon Bernardo, seated in deep thought in the corner of a loathsome cell. He has been left there to starve, and has given himself up to gloomy despair. Suddenly an idea strikes him (not damaging him materially, however); he places his hand in his inside pocket and brings out a sharp knife; he gazes at the prison sides, a slight partition of ten or twenty feet of stone wall is between him and freedom, but unappalled he goes to work, and in a few short hours he has cut his way through. Meanwhile, however, the Don had taken passage upon a ship bound for Cuba, intending to take his daughter there and place her in a convent; consequently, when Bernardo is free a trusty servant points him out, the white sails of the ship just fading out of sight, and informs him that his love is on the dark, blue sea. Bernardo is in despair, but suddenly he bethinks him of the great magician, Leonidas-Pepperpod, who had in his possession a pebble that had been presented to him by the Emperor of China (office hours, from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M., gentlemen 25 and ladies half price), and he determined to go and see him. Immediately on entering the home of the magician, the magician becomes greatly excited and cries in a voice tremulous with emotion, "Hast a raspberry mark on thy left ear?" "I hast," returns Bernardo. "Then," cries the magician, "thou art, thou art the long lost son of a noble house." He then informs Bernardo that he had been stolen away in infancy by a gipsy band, but Bernardo refuses to go and claim his own until he has found the beauteous Ioolina de Squash. The magician then advised him to go and enlist in the Spanish army, and perhaps in time he would be sent to Cuba. Bernardo does so; a war breaks out, and in the first battle he is promoted to corporal for his wonderful bravery. (End of Act 2.) The whirlwind of time now brings us to the Don and his fair daughter on the ship. The villain on board, fascinated by the wonderful beauty of the lovely Ioolina, determines to create a mutiny and become possessed of her. His first move is to plot and scheme among the ship's crew (consisting of three supers and a utility), to win them to his side; he then pitches the captain, the old Don and all the passengers overboard, except a priest, whom he reserved to perform the marriage ceremony between himself and the fair Ioolina. He then turns to her and says "See, thou art in my power, will be my wife?" "Let death come first," she shrieks, and falls to the floor in a faint. (Tableau and end of act 3.) Again the curtain rises upon the noble Bernardo del Kaklback in deep thought. "What has this service brought me?" he says to himself; "true, I have gained honor," and he looked with pride upon the corporal's striped upon his arm. "But," he resumes, "I have not heard of Ioolina. The ship has not arrived in Cuba, the servants say; where is it then? It must be upon the sea;" and he lifted his eyes to the blue waste of waters. Suddenly he started back, as if he had been shot. "Is it, can it be? Yes, it must be so," he cries, as he sees plainly outlined against the back scenes *the very ship in which Ioolina had sailed.* Without a moment's hesitation he manned a boat with a crew of kindred spirits and starts in pursuit. He sees the black flag flying at her masthead and knows the ship is in the hands of pirates. Horrible thought; it lends him wings. (This was useless, as the theatre had wings before.) The scene now opens and discloses Bernardo and his men dashing upon the pirates. After a long and fierce fight, during which one of the supes broke a sword (for which he was after wards fined $1.25), Bernardo reaches his foe, the pirate captain. A deadly hand-to-hand encounter ensues, and the pirate is stabbed. After turning three double somersaults across the stage, and chewing the corner off one of the private boxes, the pirate captain concluded by tearing up a couple of planks, and then dies, going to perdition by way of a stage trap door. Ioolina then rushes forth into Bernardo's arms. Villany defeated, virtue triumphant. Bernardo generously bestows some tin money on his bold companions, and they return home and live happy ever after.

This may seem a little overdone, but some of the sensation dramas are nearly as ridiculous.

The prominent English dramatists of the last decade, Lord Lytton, Robertson (lately deceased), Byron, Tom Taylor, Dion Boucicault and others, have written a good deal, but with the exception of the first two, none of them have made any extraordinary display of originality. Plagiarism must be passed by when it comes to criticising a drama. Sheridan said that the art of writing a drama consisted in making a good selection of characters, and he was very nearly right. A careful selection of scenes and characters from the old English dramatists, such as Beaumont and Fletcher, Ben Jonson, Massinger and others, would make not only witty and rollicking comedies, but as fine tragedies as modern genius could devise. There are, at least, a dozen of O'Keefe's comedies that would be as successful as "Wild Oats" if they were only changed a little. Prominent in the old English comedies is the character of the old English gentleman. Blunt, hasty, with an out-door air about him, constantly threatening to disinherit some wild son who is wasting away from the paths his father trod, he has always been a favorite on the stage. But, alas! his glory has faded, and he lives no longer, except when now and then he is resurrected and made to do duty for a little while behind the footlights.

Dramatizations of popular novels have rarely been successful. Of the many novels of Charles Dickens, "Oliver Twist" is probably the only one which has made what might be called a good drama. "Nicholas Nickleby" has been brought upon the stage to-day. "Old Curiosity Shop" has been murdered, and several others of his novels have shared the same fate. Wilkie Collins dramatized "The Woman in White," but we believe it failed. Charles Reade has made successful dramatizations of several of his novels. Of Walter Scott's, "Rob Roy," "Guy Mannering," "Ivanhoe" and others have been placed upon the stage. One of the most successful melo-dramas of the day, "Enoch Arden," is founded—and very literally founded—upon Tennyson's poem of the same name. George Sand's novel, "Fanchon," has been made famous by the play which sprung from it. But these are merely exceptions; failure is far more frequent than success.

I close with a quotation from an old dramatic critic in reference to American comedy:—

"We are apt in matters, comedy to be a good deal more amused in seeing our neighbors hit than in taking the keenest sense to ourselves. The virtues that were dramatically spouted at the spectator in the old sensational plays became at last detestable. But the fire and genial qualities that are quietly depicted in the realistic and delightful comedies of the new English school refine and exalt the audience. The passing pictures of life in these comedies; their delightful home interiors; their tone of consequent breeding; all these give them not only a supreme charm, but also a moral mission. Instead of American comedy-writers ceaselessly holding up for the example of our young people, fast girls with rouge on their cheeks, slang on their lips and boldness in their faces and manners, why not try the delineation of some pure and true types of American womanhood? Let our dramatists select at once the most agreeable phases of our native life for delineation. This need not exclude wit or piquancy; it would require a little invention, perhaps, and a little art and a little knowledge; but if the dramatist has not these things let him stop writing altogether. The artistic presentation of our happier life would excite surprise, for it is quite unknown to the drama, and awaken not a few pleasurable emotions in the hearts of those who believe that culture and dignity, and simple faith, as often found in American life as elsewhere."

WHAT SHALL I TELL THEE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"What shall I tell thee, lady fair,
Now say what shall it be?
Shall it be a tale of the good old days
Of knights and chivalry?
Or a tale of the past, with its pictures grand,
Or a story of fairy lore,
Or at the ball at the castle last night,
And the dresses the ladies wore?

What shall I tell thee, lady fair?
Now say what shall it be?
Shall it be of the love that fills my heart
By day and night for thee?"
Then she raised her eyes from her broidery,
And her answer was soft and low:—
"You had better tell me you're going," she said,
"And when you have told me—go!"

J. H. R.

VALKING EFERY BLACE.—No. 10.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

So you don'd like Alpany, hey? Vell, dot's vat efery von says ven dey first come here. Bud you vill like dis dounh afder you git agwainted mit der beeples. Dere ain'd der same hardy up here dis year, Sharley, dot dere vas last, and I'm a bedding dot vill make a heab of difference in der town, too. Of der Alpany folks dem didn'd found dot out yed before long. Der hodels und der deseaders vill suffer dis vinter, cause der voond be so much of der old shduff laying round loose und careless as der vas. Reform is der grand vord now, Sharley, und of you don'd vear a vite neck tie und a baper collar, und fash der vord reform bricked in mit fagan ink on your forehead, you voon'd be of much account. Dalking bout dot puds me in der mind of someding. You remember der feller I bomded out to you dis morning, ad der breakfasd daple in der Delavan House? Vell, sir, dot feller vood shdeal der gross off a jake asses back of he cood git dot away vile der jake ass vas ashleep—he vood shdeal a baper away from a newsboy of der boy vasn't more as four years olt. I'm villing to bed dot he owes eferypody dot vill led him owe dem in efery blace he ever vas in. Und I vood be villing to bet dot of Sharley Le

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1872.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¾ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	8 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To Clubs of four or more, a deduction of 30 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra to cover postage.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Corner of Centre and Leonard streets,
Box 3,360 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the PAPER are respectfully requested to address their favors to the EDITOR and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes and confusion which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 5 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

☞ We never answer questions by mail. All addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

G. J. D., Philadelphia.—"To settle a small bet, and put at rest several warm arguments on the subject, it has been decided to leave the questions to you for settlement. Please answer, therefore, the following:—1. What time was the Wecoacoe engine house burnt? 2. How many, and who were the persons who brought the carpet out of the burning house? 3. Was it or not on fire when brought to the street? ..... 1. For some time there had existed a bitter feeling between the Wecoacoe engine and hose companies, the parties frequently coming into hostile collision in going to or coming from fires, this bad feeling culminating in the Wecoacoe engine house being set on fire on the 4th of January, 1856. 2. The persons who brought the carriage out of the house were Joseph Pidgeon, Edward Paul, Edward T. Miller and John Lucas. 3. The carriage was on fire when brought out of the house. The persons alleged to have been concerned in the affair were Jas. Wallace, L. Fort, John Paynter, Peter Lund and W. Carson. They were arrested, whereupon Lund turned against the others, and became state's evidence. Carson, we believe, was the only one of the others, through some legal technicality or irregularity, escaping. Carson, mainly on the evidence of Lund, was convicted; so that the entire burden of the offence fell upon him, while he was no more guilty than the others.

C. CROSS, L. I.—1. Two cocks are entered in a main, both at 5lbs 7oz; the winning bird was weighed by the referee and found to weigh 5lbs 7½oz. Which wins? 2. The same main was made for 6oz more than 10 lbs. One party claimed that the outside weights, that is, the lightest and heaviest, must fall in just to the oz. or under, and that the rule to give or take two ounces only applied to those between. You bet they were wrong. Do I win or lose? ..... 1. As the standing cock did not draw 10z over his proper weight, but only half an ounce, he is entitled to the fight. 2. In the light and heavy weight fights the cocks must draw under 10z of the stipulated weights, but if they draw 10z over they lose in the event of their winning.

OLD GUY, Marshall, Mich.—"1. A and C are partners against C and D at casino. D deals; A plays a tray on the seven and holds the ace; B plays a nine on it, and C an ace on it, making another separate ace; B having a ten in his hand, takes in both A and C's builds. Can he do so? 2. In playing division 100 A, B and C stand. A leads a small trump; B holds the ace and a small trump, and C has only either the small trump or ..... 1. Yes. 2. If B could not lead the trump with his small one, he need not play the ace; if not, the ace must be played.

C. M. B., Lynn, Mass.—The two who were "six worse than nothing" are Hiram Lynn and the game. Ties at fifteen-ball pool are referred to the next game, and whichever of the two should be lowest in that game must pay for the table in the preceding game, while the other settles for the cigars. Where no agreement to play is played, the tie is disposed of by an appeal to the pool globe, the table-keeper throwing out two balls at random. In this case the lowest ball would pay for the table.

WASH., Philadelphia.—John Brougham's railroad trip took place on the night of Nov. 13th, 1856. The performance of the "Stage Struck Irishman," at the old Bowery Theatre, terminated at 7.30, when the company took stages for Jersey City, the train leaving at 8 o'clock and arrived at Kensington depot, Philadelphia, at 10 o'clock precisely. Stages were taken for the National Theatre, Walnut street, above Eighth, where the curtain rose on Foonhoonts at 10.30.

J. H. VAN O., Washington, D. C.—1. Four cribbage games are correct. It matters not whether two, three or four were playing. 2. Of course you couldn't find it in any book—the books only give hands that may be held, not cards in play. To become expert, practice is necessary; the books only give a general idea.

W. E. M.—1. A straight flush is beaten by four aces, unless a special agreement to the contrary has been made before commencing play. 2. The fact of having bet on a sure thing does not prevent the party so betting from winning; only fraud will invalidate it.

T. F. D.—"A, B, C and D are playing a four-handed game at casino. A places a deuce on a tray, calling it five; B plays an ace, calling it six; C plays another ace, calling it seven. The question is, have B and C the right to build on the tricks as A left it?"..... B and C had the right to build on the trick as A left it.

O. M. W., Jr.—They were all duly received, but we have so many on hand that we can't say all contributors an equal chance, and that is why those you refer to have not appeared as soon as received.

G. J. P., Cedar Keys, Fla.—"In playing cribbage the first man played an 8; the second a 4; third a 5; fourth a 5; the fifth a 6; and the sixth a four. Was the player of the 6th card entitled to a run ?" ..... Yes, to a run of four, and one for his last card.

F. M., Troy.—1. A player going out and making three tricks, scores one point only. 2. A straight flush does not beat four aces unless specially agreed upon before starting. 3. John C. Heenan was born in West Troy, N. Y.

CONSTANT READER, Indianapolis, Ind.—If you copyright the programme it will prevent other persons from using the same arrangement of words, but that does not copyright the entertainment.

G. J., Boston.—1. Yes, twice. 2. Four-pocket, of the Phelan and Collender (or Standard American) make. 3. Yes. Carom tables are used in contests for the championship of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Canada, etc.

CONSTANT READER, North Adams, Mass.—Never having had any personal experience, you will find it difficult to get engagements. You might write, however, to E. M. Leslie, in care of Searl's printing office, Boston, Mass., and state your wishes, as he manages traveling companies in the New England states.

HARRY, Hartford, Conn.—1. The difference in time between Greenwich and New York is 4 hours 45 minutes. 2. The Persia has run the distance from Liverpool to New York in 8,008 miles, but it is claimed that it can be done in 7,800 miles.

AMICUS SCIENTIÆ, Brooklyn, L. I.—1. Acting is entirely a matter of taste, therefore we decline to make comparisons between prominent artists. 2. The word actress is proper. 3. We cannot answer.

R. S. H., of Boston.—The nine will probably include Malone, McBride, Fisher, Resch, Anson, Mack, Treacy, Resch and Cuthbert, with Start, McGeary, Senay, &c., as subs. The nine cannot well be improved upon.

ED. S. JONES, Memphis, Tenn.—F wins. Col. Fisk was on foot at the head of his regiment, when he was knocked down and injured by the passing of the rich coupe on the Highth avenue, July 15th, 1871. His horse was not near him at the time.

R. B., West Philadelphia, Pa.—The word library is susceptible of three renderings, viz.: 1. A collection of books. 2. The building to contain them. 3. Frequently the article of furniture named is as much a library case without a book in it as though its shelves be full.

R. W. T., Wyandotte.—1. A horse breaking near and running over the score does not necessarily lose him the heat. 2. If Bonner was mention the judges were the proper parties to decide. 3. We cannot tell. 3. Star Theatre, New York. 4. Fifty cents.

JOHN L. CARTER, Washington.—1. The nines now organized are the Atlantic, Athletic, Eckford, Mutual, Baltimore, Cleveland, Marylands and Mutual, with perhaps the Olympics, of Washington. 2. See our base ball columns.

H. KENNY, Philadelphia.—The picture can appear at the time mentioned, but the cost cannot be named until the style of engraving is decided upon.

H. M., Greenpoint, L. I.—If the party betting on the match represented that he had not witnessed it, then he used fraud to induce the party to bet, and can sue and collect.

UNCLE BILL, Pemberton.—Mr Williams, having failed to fulfill the terms of the wager he proposed, that he would kill more birds than Mr. Haines, loses the match.

L. O.—A was not required to take up the queens: not having called "queens," there was no "build" within the meaning of the rules.

C. M., Hudson, N. Y.—You were certainly betting on a certainty, but as you used no fraud or misrepresentation to induce the other party to bet, you assuredly win the money.

H. F. M., Gowanda, N. Y.—As we have already published one poetic tribute on the subject, we are reluctantly obliged to omit yours.

CHICAGO.—There is no rule governing the pronunciation of names. "Chicago" is usually pronounced, however, as spoiled, not as if commencing with an S.

T. J. J., Mahanoy City.—They are all humbugs: don't have anything do with any of them. Keep your lock of hair on where it ought to grow.

JOE C. O'D., Chicago, Ill.—Mr. Alexander Fitzgerald is the leading man at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., at the present time.

H. W., Providence, R. I.—The people could not interfere by right, but the mother of the children could, or the man's lawful wife, if he had one.

T. O. N., Chicago, Ill.—The only proper way to spell the word is thus—"referred," consequently A is right and B wrong, and S loses.

CONSTANT READER, Mootle, Ala.—Tom Dougherty went to California with Myron, Howes & Costello's Circus and Menagerie in 1859, and we believe he is there still.

O. Y., Randall, N. Y.—The time required to become proficient in song and dance business depends entirely upon quickness of apprehension on the part of the pupil.

A SUBSCRIBER, Phila.—When a player is called, he must show his hand to the board, and not alone to the player calling him. This rule is to prevent fraud or deception.

A GLENCAIRN, Mass.—The Egypt, belonging to the National line, is the largest steamer afloat next to the Great Eastern. She is 434 feet in length over all.

WM., Brookville, O., W. V.—The age belongs to the player who sent to the dealer on the left. The person having the age can raise when it comes to his turn.

HUNTSMAN, Wilmington, Del.—Beagles and harehounds are identical, but fox hounds are a distinct breed from either beagles, greyhounds, buckhounds or bloodhounds.

O. M. H., Amherst, Mass.—1. There are no recognized rules for the game. 2. You must judge for yourself after reading the report.

BILL ARSOUR.—1. The best walking time on record, one mile, is 6:43, by Boyd, the North Star. 2. Bill French beat Ed. Conley near Boston, Mass., 38 rounds best 2 in 3 in 1 hour and 40 minutes.

HARRY S.—You cannot build from the table, consequently your opponent could not make a ten of your "seven" build by using a 4 lay on the board.

PHIL, Bridgewater.—Dutchman's fastest three mile time, made under saddle, was 7:33½. Henry has never trotted under 3:20; his fastest heat last year was 2:30¾.

J. M., St. Paul.—Your opponent loses; his argument that if he does not count his throw and express the amount in words he wins, is simply ridiculous.

W. H. S., Downington.—In shooting at double birds a man can use both barrels at one bird, and scores it if he kills with the second barrel.

READER, Rochester.—The fastest mile time on record is 1:43, made by Dexter, at Lexington, Ky. There is no official time taken in England.

A. M.—A straight in some places, beats three of a kind; in others only two pairs, and again in others, straights are not played at all. The rule of the town governs.

A. H. W., Chicago, Ill.—1. Wells Gaither, Wheeling, W. Va. 2. Cannot say. 3. Punch and Judy figures are not on sale in this country.

WARREN.—There has been no meeting of the congress since 1870, nor no change in the rules. Write to Mr. Harvey, stating rink, Lynn, Mass.

FRANKLIN, N. H.—Treacy is with the Athletics; Ketlein and King remain the Haymaker nine. Wood will captain the Haymakers. Treacy and Cuthbert are about equal.

J. M. C., Louisville, Ky.—Our construction of the rule sent is that each member may be compelled to serve one term, but not again unless he chooses.

T. C. B., Cincinnati.—The steamship Evening Star left New York on Sept. 20th, 1865, and foundered at sea, 180 miles east of Tybee Light, off the coast of Georgia, in a hurricane, Oct. 3d.

W. P., Mahanoy City, Pa.—Harry Allen defeated Tom Kelly, Aug. 27th, 1865.

JOHN RUDDER, Phila.—Write to Ed. James, whose advertisement, appears in another column.

E. T., Rock—Joe Coburn was born at Middletown, county Armagh, Ireland.

R. KNIX—Yes, we have more than we can use; we have several of yours on hand, and will endeavor to use them as space offers.

A. F. TRACY, Boston.—Thanks for the bill of Astley's; the year is not given; have you any memorandum of it ?

E. L., Rochester, N. Y.—The gentleman is alive, and a letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him.

J. O. F., Oswego.—The dogs' ears should be cut when between three and six months old. You need not put anything on them.

R. F., Toronto.—It's cut was not a fair one, and A can object to it if he thinks it's time to do so. A there over to the bet.

J. C., Manassas.—You lose your bet, as New York city is in the county of New York and not in Kings county.

FRANK, Waterloo, Ind.—The parties must throw again, as it was a tie.

YOUNG SETH, Chicago.—It is a tie, and the game must be played over.

J. M. B., Cleveland, O.—The best euchre card deals and the luck consequently beats the ace.

IRONSIDES, Fung Shing.—1. Tom Allen arrived at New York, from England, July 21st, 1867. 2. He was not.

GUS, Shanesville, N. Y., Helen Josephine Mansfield is not the daughter of Charles R. Thorne, Sr., nor in any way related to him.

H. O. H., Austin, Texas.—We do not know anything about the matches.

CONSTANT READER, Monongahela City, Pa.—The papers stated that the owners were indemnified by the German government.

ADVER DUD, New Orleans.—Address Fred. Bellows, 685 Broadway, N. Y.

H. C. B., Cheyenne, W. T.—Miss Josephine Mansfield was never on the stage. Miss Emily Thorne is not related to her.

J. R., Cincinnati.—Senator Broderick kept a drinking saloon in Hudson street, New York, in the year 1840. No answer by letter.

ARLINGTON.—Naturalists say that a stallion and a mule mare can be propagated.

J. VAN R., Fort Gerry.—A having played two shots with the wrong ball, was entitled to continue his run with that ball.

J. J. E., Auburn, N. Y.—The average of throwing dice, counting the tops, is 10½.

MADDEN R.—1. White, Wolters, Carlisle, Spence, Sutton, Holdsworth, Foster, Allison, Hastings, Pratt and Kimball. 2. Cannot say.

CONSTANT READER, Boston, Mass.—Punch and Judy reeds are not on sale in this country.

W. W., Springfield, Mass.—1. A letter addressed to the lady at the Fifth Avenue Theatre would reach her. 2. Cannot say.

C. D., Manchester.—Yes; send us anything worth recording, but be brief.

R.—B was "whitewashed," as A's high took him out before B could score only for his low.

FRANK, Williamsport, Pa.—Thank you, but just now our ranks are full enough.

L. N. A.—He can consider himself an American if he chooses on arriving at such a decision.

HARRY, St. Louis.—We have not published the lady's portrait or biography.

J. H. G.—His height is 5 feet 10¼ inches, but what his present fighting weight could be we cannot say.

ARKANSAS, Washington, D. C.—B wins, as the party referred to is not yet 40 years of age.

S. J., Reading.—E. G. Best is the manager of the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

MISS R., Kansas City, Mo.—We know of no parties that would fit a lady for the stage, and capital and a play to start her with.

M. J. O.—1. Seek other more agreeable companionship. 2. Your writing is passable.

MAGNOLIA, Oshkosh, Wis.—A made a run of six, and one more if his tray was the last card or a 40.

FISHERMAN.—Write to Ed. James, as per advertisement, and he will supply you with the article.

1772.—Communicate with Scott & Co., 75 and 77 Nassau street, N. Y.

FERNIUM, St. Louis, Mo.—Mr. Charles Wyndham is an Englishman and unmarried.

MOSE.—You and your opponent are both wrong. Dexter's fastest time is 2:17¼.

READER, Pittsburgh.—Give castor oil twice a week, and five grains of Ridge's pills several every third day.

AQUATIC, Washington.—The absence of the judges renders the contest void. The race must be sailed over again.

PATRON.—Flora Temple trotted her last race Sept. 8th, 1861, against Ethan Allen and running mate on the Fashion Course, L. I.

T. R. W., Boston.—It depended on the intentions of the parents and their *status* of citizenship, to which you make no reference.

PENTER AND KEPO.—The non-dealer, B, was entitled to the point for game.

CONSTANT READER.—Only one lone hand can be played at euchre.

TOMMY DODD.—B loses, as O did not beat 16, but only tied him.

J. GORMAN.—It has probably been mislaid; will look it up.

J. H. W., Philadelphia.—We may use it when space offers.

J. N., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Your question is not understood.

J. C. L., Xenia, O.—The item is too stale for our columns.

JOHN L. S., Chicago.—Your question is not in our line.

W. F. R., Boston, Mass.—They are about the same size.

A CLIPPER READER.—We cannot give you his address.

J. CLIFFORDVILLE.—Forty-five cents for each insertion.

PATRON, Magnolia.—We have none of that date left.

FRITZ, Meadville.—We do not need one at present.

L. J., Milwaukee.—We do not need one at present.

J. J., Jersey.—We have no, but cannot quote a case.

JERSEY.—We believe so, but cannot quote a case.

J. EARY, Buffalo.—Will give it an early insertion.

SULLIVAN, Memphis, Tenn.—It is the only authority.

G. B. PERKINS, Phila.—Will probably be used.

J. H. K., Portsmouth, N. H.—No, thank you.

MARCUS.—Can't say whether he is or not.

OWEN JONES.—Too late; will be declined.

59, Detroit, Mich.—Cash received.

"FRENCH."—Accepted.

WAR!

There is a fratricidal war going on between the daily papers of London and New York in reference to the Treaty of Washington and the Alabama claims, and just so long as hostilities are confined to the paper bullets of these quill-driving belligerents, just so long will the *two* "greatest nations on the face of the globe" remain in comparative peace with each other. The people of the United States are not so "eager for the fray" as our editorial manufacturers of public opinion would have the world believe; and while not *seeking* a quarrel, they will not sacrifice their independence or rights, to avert it. If fire-eating editors had the making of our wars, we should be constantly in hot water, or placed under a "baptism of fire," as it were; but if they had a share of the *fighting* to do, dove-eyed peace would reign supreme forever more. A singular thing in connection with this war-like bue and cry is, that outside of the British and American metropolis there is but little excitement, and the "provincial" press is moderate in tone in referring to an unpleasant subject. Starting a war is one thing; stopping it is quite another; an important fact which our rabid and reckless slingers of ink seem to have lost sight of. Before rushing headlong into a newspaper war, with the hope of drawing the two nations into the proposed "impending conflict," would it not be better to hear what the Court of Arbitration or the heads of government have to say about it? Is it not an insult to the good sense and sound judgment of the gentlemen composing the Court of Arbitration to attempt to dictate to them what they must do in the premises? Why not wait until we have something official from them touching the matter in dispute?

We are told that "in the hands of men entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword;" yet here we see what trouble the pen may get us into when wielded by men who are *not* entirely great; *they* would sacrifice the genial influence of the pen for the dictatorial sway of the sword, and would turn the soothing syrup of diplomacy into human gore, and once more crimson our fair lands with the blood of the slaughtered. It is said that the honor of the country is at stake, and that we must not recede one iota from the position we have taken in the quarrel. Just so. Great Britain may assume a like stand, and proclaim a like determination to go to war before budging an inch. What then? Why, if both nations are prepared to "stick," war must come. But the honor of the country will not suffer in the hands of those to whose guidance we have entrusted our Ship of State; neither does it follow that our honor can only be maintained by the "red right hand" of a desolating conflict. We have faith in the statesmen of both nations, and we believe that a settlement honorable to all concerned will be arrived at without the intervention of the sword. The money grubbers of Lombard street, and the bulls and bears of Wall street, are interested in fanning these smouldering embers into a flame; for them, there's money in it; but for the poor and needy there is naught but want and misery, and death. As far as we can judge, Great Britain has been overreached by our astute lawyers in forming the treaty of Washington, but she cannot take advantage of her own wrong-doing, and profit thereby; she has evidently lost the first trick, and if she is not careful how she plays the remainder of her hand, she will lose all; she dare not renig, for we have seen and know what cards she holds. It is a mighty stake we are playing for, and although we have the call thus early in the game, Great Britain cannot throw down her hand, and declare the game off as a means of saving herself. She must play it out to the bitter end, win or lose.

WHAT NEXT?—They must be a scurvy set in Worcester, for we learn that one of her policemen has been suspended from duty for merely kissing a young girl whom he was escorting home—in his official capacity. And yet we are told that this is the age of reason and progress, and all that. If Worcester policemen are to be subjected to this blighting influence, better let the old town take care of herself and stick to the girl. That's how we feel about it.

SOME REFRACTORY LODGERS, who occupy our station houses on inclement nights, very justly complain that breakfast is not provided for them in the morning. Well, why not? The innocent sleep of these gratuitous lodgers would be far more refreshing and enjoyable if it were known that a hot breakfast was in store for them when tired nature had been restored. Our station houses must show a more accommodating spirit if they wish to succeed.

HEAVY.—The late City Treasurer of Philadelphia, Mr. Joseph F. Marcer, was, on the 10th inst., sentenced to four years and nine months imprisonment, and to pay a fine of three hundred thousand dollars, for using the public money entrusted to his care. Had Mr. Marcer, in his defence, pleaded *insanity*, he would, no doubt, have been acquitted, as Philadelphia juries are partial to the insane dodge.

BARNUM is always hunting up something with which to serve the public. He has lately captured four cannibals, whom he designs showing up on his next circuit. Now here's a chance to avenge our poor missionaries whom these man-eating devils roast for their dinners so often; let us cook and eat these cannibals, and that will put an end to *their* murderous propensities. "We mean business."

A RAILROAD SMASH lately occurred in England while the comical engineer and firemen were enjoying a comfortable nap. There *wasn't* many lives lost, and yet over there they talk of prosecuting them. We don't wonder that the oppressed people of England are yearning for freedom. Let them come over here; we place no such restrictions on sleepy engineers.

"OUR JIM," who "fit into the late revolution," and who came out of it unscathed, again thirsts for blood, although he says he will keep out of the draft if he can. Touching the hot-tempered discussion of the Alabama claims, and the probability of America and Great Britain coming into collision, he says that his "voice is *still*—for war!"

HERR'S *another* distressing case. In Paxton, N. Y., recently, a lady committed suicide because her husband—a Swede—talked a language she could not understand. It's a wonder to us that *more* of them don't commit suicide; some of those dead languages are enough to kill anybody.

SMART.—An English astronomer, who can see through things a great ways ahead, has completed a chart giving the position of 324,000 stars. If he has the time to spare some of our stars would like him to fix *their* positions for the next season.

WE GRIEVE to say that Iowa's legislators are prohibited the use of tobacco while in session. That is the reason, probably, for their short sessions. Place the same embargo on their whiskey, and there would be no legislature at all.

BECAUSE the Stalybridge Infant and the Irish Giant stand nearly seven feet in altitude and turn the scales at more than two hundred pounds, that is no reason why they should be called *high* weigh men.

IT NOW turns out that the gay and festive buffaloes shot by the Grand Duke in his recent excursion were trained expressly for that purpose. They do have a clever way of pleasing their guests "out West," don't they?

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ The British Parliament reassembled on Feb. 6th, and the Queen's speech was read by Lord Chancellor Hatherly. After thanking God for the recovery of her son, the royal lady assures her subjects that the foreign relations of the kingdom are friendly; she then calls attention to the slave trade in the South sea Islands, the modification of the commercial treaty with France, and, in referring to the treaty of Washington, she says that, in the case as submitted by the United States, claims are included which are understood on her part not to be within the province of the arbitrators. Attention is then called to the San Juan boundary, and some other questions of national interest only. Measures are promised for the improvement of education in Scotland, the better regulation of trades, the amendment of the licensing system, to secure the vote by ballot, and Irish and seminary reforms.

☞ The Grand Jury of the General Sessions of this city, popularly known as Judge Bedford's Grand Jury, which has been in session since the 5th of November last, was discharged on Feb. 10th. The jurors were in actual session fifty-eight days, and acted upon 1,000 cases. They state that their investigations prove that New York has been robbed of at least $30,000,000 by corrupt officials, and that their last batch of indictments were against Mayor Hall, Peter B. Sweeny, Wm. M. Tweed, Richard B. Connolly and Nathaniel Sands. Mayor Hall will be tried on the 19th.

☞ In referring to the Alabama claims question, the London Eng. Times says editorially:—"It is morally certain that the power to settle the Alabama claims before the Court of Arbitration will be a failure. We (England) must therefore make efforts to prevent angry recrimination. If we are successful, the time is possibly near when more decisive negotiations may settle all differences."

☞ Advices from South America, via Lisbon, Feb. 11th, report that a second outbreak of fanaticism in the town of Gundel, Argentine States, resulted in the massacre of thirty-six foreigners. The murderers were afterwards slaughtered by the troops and sixteen of them shot and terrible torture inflicted upon the prisoners.

☞ The Congressional Investigating Committee left New Orleans for Cuba, Feb. 11th, and the evidence given before the committee is likely to result in a number of duels between the politicians. It is reported that Hester, a republican, was shot on the 10th on board the steamer Governor Allen, en route from Vicksburg, by a prominent democrat named Wilson.

☞ Joseph F. Marcer, the defaulting city treasurer, and Charles T. Yorkes, Jr., broker, were refused a new trial and sentenced in the Court of Quarter Sessions, at Philadelphia, Pa., on Feb. 10th. Marcer was fined $300,000 and imprisoned for four years and nine months; Yorkes for two years and nine months and to pay a fine of $500.

☞ The steamship Colorado, which sailed from Liverpool, Eng., for New York on Feb. 7th, was run into by the steamer Arabian at the mouth of the Mersey on that date, and had to be run ashore to prevent her sinking in deep water. All on board were saved except five steerage passengers, who, it is supposed, jumped overboard. The ship is a total loss.

☞ The Right Hon. Evelyn Denison, speaker of the British House of Commons, tendered his resignation on Feb. 7th.

☞ Measures regulating the Chinese population have been adopted in Cuba which virtually make slaves of them for the benefit of the planters, who thus obtain labor at very low rates.

☞ John Henry, a bartender, was shot and, probably, fatally injured by Chas. Carlon, in a saloon at 406 Sixth avenue, this city, on Feb. 10th.

☞ One of the buildings of the Portland Packing Company, at Cumberland Mills, Portland, Me., was destroyed by fire on Feb. 10th. Loss, $18,000.

☞ Five cars were thrown from the track on the Illinois Central Railroad, between Hudson and Koppe, on Feb. 9th, by a broken rail. Chas. Blankenhorn, of Dubuque, Ia., was killed.

☞ The steamer Electra was run into and sunk by the ship Dholeran in the British channel on Feb. 10th. Capt. Bruce and seventeen persons belonging to the steamer were drowned.

☞ A terrible tragedy is said to be about to occur in the city of Mexico, on the eve of a ceremony. The building used as the National Palace, at Port-au-Prince, was destroyed by fire on Jan. 9th.

☞ There is a rumor in Paris that a political movement is maturing to recall the Orleans family and declare Thiers President for life, and to renew the Assembly by annual elections.

☞ The Bishop of Strasbourg has been notified by Prince Bismarck that the Emperor of Germany will undertake the government of the Catholic church in Alsace and Lorraine.

☞ The treasurer's statement, presented in the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, Canada, on Feb. 8th, shows the annual revenue to be $2,935,193, and the expenditure $1,616,867.

☞ The Miami Powder Company's works near Xenia, O., were destroyed by an explosion on Feb. 5th, and four men employed there instantly killed and several others injured. Lone, heavy.

☞ A freight train and a passenger train were thrown off the track near Jefferson City, Mo., on Feb. 9th, and about twenty persons injured.

☞ A fire at East Boston, on Feb. 9th, destroyed the National Bridge Company's machine shop, the main building in Curtis, Smith & Co.'s ship yard, and a carpenter's shop. Loss, $80,000.

☞ E. C. Allen & Co., of Augusta, Me., are, it is stated, losers to the extent of $30,000 by the embezzlement of the mail clerk arrested in Boston last week.

☞ An avalanche received via Salt Lake City, Feb. 7th, state that several lives have been lost by snow slides in the Big Cottonwood Mining District.

☞ The Archbishop of Cologne, Germany, has threatened to excommunicate four professors of the University unless they subscribe to the dogma of Papal infallibility.

☞ A telegram dated Calcutta, India, Feb. 4th, stated that Deputy Commissioner Cooper had arrested fifty of the Kooka mutineers to be blown from the mouths of cannon.

☞ The house of Henry McLellan, in Washington township, Erie Co., Ohio, was burned on Feb. 8th, and Mr. McLellan, who was 70 years of age, perished in the flames.

☞ The stables and barrel shed, with other property, belonging to Best & Co.'s Empire Brewery, at Milwaukee, Wis., were destroyed by fire on Feb. 8th. Loss, $30,000.

☞ A dispatch from Hong Kong, China, *via* London, Eng., Feb. 6th, reports the loss of the ship British Admiral, from San Francisco, in Chinese waters. The crew were saved.

☞ An explosion of fire damp occurred in the Mitchell Colliery, near Wheatberry, Pa., on Feb. 6th. Three men were killed and another seriously injured.

☞ John Kirk and L. Zamb were instantly killed by the giving away of a bridge over the Cossumwa River, near Latrobe, Cal., which they were repairing, on Feb. 5th.

☞ Arch Embry, a colored man, was shot and killed at Oak Rock, Ark., on Feb. 5th, by James Dempsey, a white man named Tucker was fatally injured, and about thirty armed negroes congregated there.

☞ The British ship Elizabeth Fry, with a cargo of cotton, from New Orleans for Liverpool, was burned in the master's edge on Feb. 5th. The crew were rescued and arrived at Savannah on the 7th.

☞ The Right Hon. Henry Bouverie Brand was elected Speaker of the British House of Commons on Feb. 5th. Salary, £8,000 per annum.

☞ Jacob Erb, a cooksman in the employ of E. F. Clark, Crookfil, N. Y., was murdered by John W. Avery, recently employed by Mr. Clark as a overseer, on Feb. 6th.

☞ Martin Cullen was crushed to death by an elevator in the oil factory of Sprague & Page, at Chicago, Ill., on Feb. 10th.

☞ The Lincoln Union of the sixth ward, this city, give their second mass hop at Apollo Hall on Feb. 27th.

☞ J. J. Anderson was killed by falling from a railroad bridge in Round Mountain, Tex., on Feb. 5th.

☞ Gleason Caldwell, a Spaniard, was stabbed and killed in an oyster saloon at New Orleans, La., on Feb. 11th.

☞ The Methodist church at Kingston, Pa., was burned to the ground on Feb. 11th.

Squibs and Things.

— A Virginia school marm publishes the following advertisement:—"Having been solicited by a few friends to do, I will commence a primary school, at home, (Mrs R. Jones near Mrs. Miller's Boarding House) on Monday, Jan. 15th. Having taken several courses in other places, and given satisfaction, and I hope to be able to do so here. MARIE R. JONES."

— A Kansas billiard table is thus described:—"Four in the middle of the floor was an enormous large hole, on which was laid about a dozen single boards, and then with about eight yards of blue jean. For pockets they had old boots; for cues they used old broken hoe handles; bolted eggs for balls, and, to count this lovely game, they used dried apples on a clothes line."

— Dr. Darling, the reign of Margaret of Scotland it was the law that any maiden lady might chase whom she pleased for a husband, and if the man chosen refused to marry her he was heavily fined, according to his wealth and position, the only exception being in case of previous betrothal. How would the old law operate nowadays?

— A western epitaph—

"Here lies the mother of children five;
Three are dead and three are alive;
The two that are dead preferring rather
To die with the Mother than live with the Father."

— At a town meeting in Maine the following vote was given:—"The printer—meaning the undertaker with his Hon. the carpenter with his rule, the mason in setting up columns; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attending cases, and beats the parson in the management of the choir."

— New Hampshire has a population of 318,300—of whom 18,000 were born in Massachusetts, 6,000 in Vermont, 4,000 in Maine, nearly one twentieth of the whole, are over 70 years of age—and 1,000 over 10 years of age who can neither read or write. In 1870 there were 1,322 born in the State. Of the 318,300 population 1,292 were born in the state, the remainder being emigrants of several nationalities.

— An authoress says:—"A kiss gives more pleasure than anything else in the world"—and she ought to know—but a quibbling editor remarks:—"That writer certainly never experienced the childish rapture of descending the stairs by sliding down the bannisters!" The latter is "high old fun," but, the other beats it.

— A Fifteenth Amendment is making a "good thing of it" by traveling through Mississippi and stating that Lincoln's emancipation proclamation was burned up in the Chicago fire, and that a large sum of money is necessary to secure a new one, without which slavery will be re-established.

— The Princess Pauline Metternich was at one time the wealthiest woman in all Russia, her real estate being valued at 18,000,000 florins. During the twelve years in which her husband was Austrian Ambassador at Paris nearly the whole of this large fortune was spent.

— A married lady lately advertised in one of the daily papers as follows:—"This is to certify that I left my husband's bed and board because he does not know how to treat a wife, is brutal, and so ignorant that he does not know how to spell my name."

— A gentleman, who has been annoyed by loafers in his place of business, lately put up the following notice:—"Nobody you don't no—Dat tall loaf around hear, ven you don't got some peesnis, ain't it?"

— Several ladies of Louisville, Ky., have formed an association which, they modestly call the "Tie-the-Garter-above-the-Knee Club," and all the gentlemen are anxious to be appointed M. C. at initiations.

— A Brampostore hen in Oshkosh, Wis., is credited with having turned out an egg of 8½ inches in length, and having done the same thing for months past. If true, she must be a very egg-otistical fowl.

— The man who is organizing a female brass band in Cincinnati says it must be a success, even if they don't learn half as many "airs" as they practice.

— An Indiana paper describes Wilson as "a young woman who sings single and double, and kicks a piano stool clear across the stage, apparently with little effort."

— A western paper boasts of the "impressively solemn appearance of our undertakers," and adds:—"A smiling undertaker is a hideous sight, and we are glad to say we have not a place."

— A California judge lately decided that a man was not guilty of "exposing for sale unstamped matches" because he "kept them under his counter." A Dunkel some to jail for contempt.

— A man in Vineland has hit upon a patent for "iron shingle" roofs. The pieces are about 6x16 inches, lap over each other, and are fastened with headless nails. It is said to cost less than slate roofing.

— New hair is spoken of in politics as a thing to be avoided. In Canada, where boiling, as every railroad traveler knows, a little below Auburn.

— Massachusetts has a female professor of logic, who says:—"All material things are indestructible; the soul is not material, therefore the soul is not indestructible."

— A California saloon keeper has on his counter a glass jar labelled "2th picks;" it contains little pieces of wood pointed at each end.

— A western stone cutter advertises thusly:—"Those who buy tombstones of us look with pride and satisfaction on the graves of their friends."

— The Second Adventists of a neighboring city declare that the end of the world will be in 1878—but they've just taken a twenty years' lease of the land on which their church is built.

— The inmates of the Idaho penitentiary announce their determination not to remain in that institution unless they are supplied with tobacco.

— "Club rates" for divorces and matrimony are proposed for Indiana. Clubbing is considered a good cause for divorce in most places, but not in Indiana.

— Somebody has compiled 668 legitimate English words out of the letters forming the words Prince Alexis—and an exchange advises him to print them in a book and call it "Alexicon."

— A gentleman in speaking of a lecture on "Wit," says:—"An excellent opportunity is thus afforded to young ladies who wish to have their ears bored under the influence of a stupefying agent."

— Ann Arbor, Mich., has a policeman at each bank money thus making a sum appropriated to paying "special" policeman whose "special" duty it is to arrest proprietors and patrons of saloons when they disregard the laws.

— A lad in Kansas has been arrested for an unsuccessful attempt at hanging "suicide in the second degree."

— "Man is a grand creature, even if he is a little stingy about the franchise," is the frank acknowledgment of Grace Greenwood.

— A gentleman in Fairfield, Me., aged 100 years, thinks he'll quit using tobacco, as it weakens him.

— A German writer talks of Lake Erie's palm trees and alligators.

— A party of Texan cattle raisers are fencing in their pasture field —it will contain 115,000 acres.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BERGH, Addison.—Ex-member of the Legislature—stabbed and killed by Dr. Johnson, Platte City, Mo., Feb. 3d.

BRAMLETTE, Col. Jas. F.—son of ex-governor Bramlette, of Louisville; a lieutenant colonel of the Twelfth Kentucky cavalry during the early part of the war, and a member of the Kentucky legislature of 1863—Louisville, Ky., Feb. 10th, aged 34.

BUFFINGTON, Judge.—Of the tenth judicial district, Westmoreland, Armstrong and Indiana counties, Pennsylvania—Kittanning, Pa., Feb. 7th.

BRIARD, Oliver.—The well known Boston insurance adjuster, prominent in connection with the Boston Provident Association, and one treasurer of the Phillips church society—South Boston, Mass., Feb. 7th, aged 63.

COCKRELL, Col. Davis.—For many years proprietor of the Gayoso House and Peabody Hotel, Memphis—Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 7th.

COOPER, Capt. J. B. R.—Went to California in 1822, and was once an admiral in the Mexican navy—San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 9th.

DENNY, Daniel.—One of the most popular citizens of Boston, prominently connected with mercantile pursuits; conducted the largest wool commission of any house in that city, and acted as president of the Hamilton National Bank; was also associated with many public and private charities—Boston, Mass., Feb. 7th.

DUNCAN, John.—A prominent citizen of Jackson; an active trustee of the University of the South, also of the University of Mississippi; treasurer of the Diocese, and a delegate to the late Episcopal Convention held in Baltimore—Jackson, Miss., Jan

THE RING.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

MACE'S MONEY COVERED BY O'BALDWIN.

After our last issue went to press the silence of Ned O'Baldwin in regard to the challenge issued by Jim Mace was satisfactorily answered. He had written from Pittsburgh in certain parties in Boston, formerly considerable supporters of him, requesting them to have forwarded to him, and he ready to respond to, and when over the deposit left by Mace, and he ready to respond to, and when the second week's CLIPPER came to hand that his request had been complied with. Being disappointed in this, he at once wrote a letter to the CLIPPER office, inclosing a draft for the amount required to cover Mace's money, accompanied by the letter which appears underneath, and forwarded to us as a draft for the amount required to cover Mace's money, accompanied by the letter which appears underneath, and which, in part, defines the conditions upon which he desires the match made. It will be noted, upon perusal thereof, that he wishes to select the fighting ground to be fixed within fifty miles of the Crescent City. Here is his letter of acceptance:—

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 7th, 1873.

FRANK QUEST, Esq.—DEAR SIR.—I observe from your last issue of the N. Y. CLIPPER that Jim Mace has deposited in the hands of responsible man $500, as a forfeit to fight me. Enclosed please find $1,000 to cover Mr. Mace's deposit, to fight him for $2,500 a side, within fifty miles of the city of New Orleans, within four months of the date of signing articles. Mr. Mace challenged my right to the championship of the world. When I was matched with him in Cincinnati for the championship it is well known that he avoided fighting me through the too common method of having himself arrested the night previous to the day fixed for fighting. How I was treated the day I started to fight Tom Allen, I will known, and the circumstances connected with other of the above cases I think entirely unnecessary to allude to in this note to the claim of Champion of England. Since I came to this country I have challenged any man in the world, and after the first Warwick for the championship of the world, and after the first day's meeting Warwick refused to fight again, and I received the stakes, which I presume gives me a fair claim to the title of Champion of the World. If Mr. Mace is willing to fight me on said terms, let him forward articles to John O'Neil, corner of High and Grant streets, Pittsburgh, Pa., and I am prepared to sign them. I wish no more Mace fizzles. I mean business, and if Mr. Mace means me no more Mace fizzles. I mean business, and if Mr. Mace means me no more in the ring we shall put remain there 50 minutes without a blow being struck, and if I do not it shall not be the fault of

Yours, respectfully, EDWARD O'BALDWIN.

[We have handed the draft for $500 to the temporary stakeholder, Mr. Ed. James.—ED. CLIP.]

GEORGE ROOKE AND TOM KELLY.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT SENT ON.

On Monday, Feb. 12th, George Rooke called upon us and declared his intentions in regard to the ultimatum of Tom Kelly, which appeared in the CLIPPER of last week. He has concluded to accept of the terms mentioned by Tom, objecting merely to the clause stipulating that the weighing shall be done the day previous to that chosen for the fight, believing that by so doing Kelly would have a great advantage over him, being a man who increases in weight much more rapidly than he. As Detroit is considerably nearer to St. Louis than to New York, the eastern boxer thinks it only fair for him to assist upon having the milling ground located upon Canadian soil, east of the City of Straits, though he is, at the same time, willing to meet for choice in that section. Agreeable to the request of Kelly, George forwarded to him articles of agreement on the evening of the 14th, the substance of the stipulations contained in which is as follows:—The match to be for the championship of America, middle weights and $1,000 a side, and to be decided in Canada, within fifty miles of Detroit, on Wednesday, May 22d, the man winning to have first choice of ground to give the opposite party ten days' notice of the place; the men to be confined to 154lbs. and be within an hour of the time of weighing; Tuesday, May 21st, P. M.; the men to be weighed at Turner Hall in that city on the first inst. We have also received an extra man, but fear that distance will lead to our being caught out before reaching the bank.

THE CLIPPER CLUB is the title chosen for a new organization at New Orleans. We acknowledge the receipt of a notice that we have been elected to honorary membership.

AQUATIC.

PENNSYLVANIA vs. NEW YORK.

COULTER AND CAVITT SIGN ARTICLES FOR A FAIR-OARED RACE.

The articles of agreement alluded to last week as having been forwarded by the Biglin brothers to Henry Coulter and Lew Cavitt on the 8th instant, were returned to us on the 12th, and are presented underneath, with such alterations as they saw fit to make. Said alterations consisted simply in changing the hour of starting from 2 to 3 o'clock P. M.; making it conditional that the final stakeholder act as referee, or appoint the person to fill that position, in case of disagreement; and the addition of an article stipulating that in rounding the buoys the boats turn from right to left. These changes are such as, we are assured, the New Yorkers will not object to, and therefore all that has yet to be done is for them to come forward and cover the money which has been laying at this office on behalf of the Pennsylvanians for some weeks. We trust there will be no more dilly-dallying about the matter, for there's no longer any excuse for it. Read the document:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this — day of February, 1873, between the Biglin brothers, of New York, and Henry Coulter and Lewis Cavitt, of Allegheny City, Pa., who agree to row a race in pair-oared boats in accordance with the following stipulations:—

1. Said race shall take place on the Schuylkill river, at Philadelphia, on Monday, the 26th day of May, 1873, and shall be rowed upon the usual bridge and rowing down the river two and one-half miles to Ward rowed in September, 1865, viz., starting from the upper railway boats and return; the hour of starting to be 3 o'clock P. M.

2. There shall be two turning stake boats, anchored twenty-five yards apart, and each crew shall turn their own stake-boat.

3. Smooth water shall be requisite for the race, the condition of the water to be judged of and decided by the referee. Should the water prove unfit for rowing on the day named, the referee shall have power to order a postponement until the following day at the same hour, or the first fair day thereafter. The referee shall also be empowered to postpone it in case the weather should prove unfavorable.

4. An outside boat becomes entitled to the inside track only when her stern has been sufficiently ahead of the inside boat to show clear water between them.

5. Any boat swerving from a direct course, in order to impede the progress of the other boat, shall be ruled out.

6. The boats' crews shall toss for choice of positions before starting. The boats are to be judged of and decided by the referee. Should the referee shall be required to fire the referee. Time shall be taken when the stern of the winning boat crosses the line.

7. The race shall be rowed in pair-oared boats, each contestant pulling one oar, and shall be for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000) a side, said amount to be deposited with the New York Clipper, as follows:—The first deposit, of one hundred dollars a side, to be posted at the time of signing these articles; the second, of four hundred dollars a side, to be posted on Saturday, the 30th day of April, 1873; the third and last, of five hundred dollars a side, to be posted on Wednesday, the 15th day of May, 1873.

8. Each and all of the above deposits shall be placed in the hands of the temporary stakeholder not later than five o'clock P. M. on the days aforesaid, or either party failing shall forfeit the amount previously deposited.

9. The final stakeholder shall be the Hon. John Morrissey, providing he accepts the position; if he declines to act, then some other responsible person shall be chosen at the time of posting the final deposit, to whom the temporary stakeholder shall transfer the money in his possession as soon as possible after the full amount of the stakes has been deposited.

10. The referee to be mutually agreed upon at the time of putting up the last deposit, May 15th. In case we cannot agree upon a referee, it shall be the duty of the final stakeholder to act as such, or appoint some one in his stead.

11. Either party failing to comply with all the requirements of these articles shall forfeit the money down.

12. The boats are to turn from right to left.

In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto affix our names.

LEWIS CAVITT.
HENRY COULTER.

Witness:—W. M. ANTHONY.

ROBERT FULTON AND GEORGE BROWN are still haggling about the conditions of their proposed scull race. The latter's friends want to give their rake $300 for expenses to row at Halifax or on the Kennebecassis, four miles, straightaway, and the Fultonites offer to give $150 and row said distance on the last-named water. Just now, the appearances are not favorable for the making of a match between them.

HARRY COULTER, the champion carsman, has just completed a single scull shell for Wm. Anthony, of the Jones Club, of Allegheny City, Pa. The boat is built of Spanish cedar, is 30 feet long, and weighs 32 pounds.

THE TRIGGER.

BOGARDUS VS. WARD.—Underneath will be found a communication from A. H. Bogardus, the champion pigeon shot of America, wherein he calls in question the bona fide character of Jas. Ward's late match against time, and makes a very liberal proposition—or rather a brace of them. Read it:—

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 5th, 1873.

FRANK QUEST, Esq.—DEAR SIR.—I notice in your last issue that Mr. Ward has skinned some one else. He killed eighty-six out of eighty-eight birds. That is a nice score to look at, and looks well on paper; but if the truth was known I hardly think one half of them could have flown out of bounds (if they had not been shot at. It surprises me that any of them got out of bounds without being marked "dead birds." I don't think he can kill eighty out of one hundred and I will furnish the birds. I will also make a match with Mr. Ward, and give him $250 for expenses, to shoot at 100 snow-birds, to come off at Lincoln, Illinois, for a stake of $1,000 a side, and I will furnish all the birds; or, I will meet him half way, any and I will furnish all the birds; or, I will meet him half way, any at Detroit, and he can name the birds; if snow-birds, he to furnish them and I will pay for half. Or if he will shoot me at Detroit at pigeons, one hundred single and fifty double birds, he can name his score, one hundred single and fifty double birds on the double own load of shot, and I will give him sixteen dead birds on the single rises; and twenty dead birds on the single rises; the stakes to be $1,000 a side, and the match to come off any time within two or three months. I see the paper speaks of Ward's friends. I did not see many friends of his while in Toronto to acknowledge. I did see many friends of his while in Toronto to acknowledge. And now a word for the benefit of Mr. Hewitt's Hotel. If I can't win money for I won't lose it, like he did once in Toronto.

Yours very respectfully, A. H. BOGARDUS, Champion of America.

PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH ON LONG ISLAND.—A pigeon shooting match for $100 a side, between Messrs. Phillip Schindler and David Robinson, came off at Fort Hamilton on the 5th inst. The conditions were to shoot at twenty-one birds each, 21 yards rise, and eighty yards boundary, to find and trap for each other, and according to the rules of the Long Island Shooting Club. There was a good attendance of the Brooklyn patrons of the sport and the officers of the garrison of Fort Hamilton. Mr. Humphrey Harrisburg was mutually selected as referee, while Mr. Dan Green officiated as judge for Schindler and Mr. John Foster for Robinson. The betting was $100 to $80 on Robinson, freely offered, but the eventual winner had few backers, and there was not much money invested. The day was admirably suited for shooting, there being no wind. Schindler won the match, killing twelve out of nineteen shot at, while Robinson only scored eight out of eighteen shot at. Finding it impossible to win, he resigned the match at this stage. Score:—

Schindler.....0011110101111100011—killed 12; missed 7
Robinson.....0011010101111010100—killed 8; missed 11

REPLY TO MILES JOHNSON.—The Easton, Pa., pigeon shooters. Messrs. Harispence and Berew, in reply to Miles Johnson's acceptance of their challenge to shoot a four han'ed match for $100 a corner, repeat their proposition, but make it a condition that the accepting parties must go to Easton and there put up their money, as they decline staking it in the hands of any one elsewhere. Mr. Harispence does not deny that Miles Johnson went expressly to Easton to shoot him (Harispence) a match for $100, but on his arrival the latter would only shoot for $50. We don't wonder Miles rival the latter would only shoot for $50. We don't wonder Miles wants the money up before he again visits that place.

EXTRAORDINARY PIGEON SHOOTING.—On the 30th ult. Lord Lilydale, the president of the North British Gun Club, matched himself, for a wager, to kill 26 pigeons out of 30, at 24 yards rise, 1 ounce shot, 80 yards boundary, and the use of only one barrel. The shooting came off at Easter Warrison House, near Edinburg, and was won by his Lordship in such a style as puts into the shade any shooting hitherto displayed in Scotland—not even excepting Sir George Leith's 41 out of 43 with both barrels; the day dull atmosphere, and in the midst of heavy falls of rain and snow alternately, he caused 29 to fall within the boundary, out of which 2 managed to struggle, while 12 more lay dead just on or beyond the line. The birds were the best and strongest Ilne rocks. The match was won by 1 bird, 27 out of 30 being killed.

JERSEY CITY SCHUETZEN CORPS.—Thirty-three acres of ground have been purchased by this organization at Weehawken, the price paid being $150,000. At present there is on the grounds a large mansion, which will be transformed into a country hotel, accommodation for thirty thousand persons, it being the intention to add a large concert hall, ball room and shooting-galleries, after the German style of doing such things. It will doubtless constitute one of the chief resorts of the Teutonic population hereabouts during future warm spells.

CHALLENGE TO AMATEUR SHOOTERS.—A private gentleman of this city is desirous of shooting a match with any a mateur man of this city is desirous of shooting a match with any a mateur man of the Jerome Park Gun Club on the followings terms:—Each party to shoot at 75 single birds, under the champion badge rules, for $500 or $1,000, Recorder John K. Hackett being barred. As the challenger is well-known to the members of the club, we trust some of them will accommodate him.

IS THIS SO?—It is alleged, on what appears to be good authority, that in the recent shooting match at Toronto, in which James Ward bet $100 with W. S. Day that he could kill 85 snow birds out of 100, 1½oz. shot, 19 yards rise, and which he won, killing 86 out of 88 shot at, that the birds used had their wings clipped to prevent their flying fast. Can any of our Toronto correspondents give us the facts?

BILLIARDS.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF LONG ISLAND.—The championship of Long Island, resigned a short time ago by Mr. Rogers, is to be competed for in a grand tourney of Brooklyn's leading amateurs. The games, beginning April 9th, will be played at A. G. Samuells' Assembly Billiard Rooms. It is concluded that there will be eight or nine competitors. Entries should be addressed to A. G. Samuells.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—Little Willie Jakes, formerly champion of Upper Canada, has challenged J. G. Bennett, merly champion of the entire Dominion. Here is the downfall of now champion of the entire Dominion.

C. B. CHADWICK, Esq., STAKEHOLDER.—DEAR SIR.—I hereby challenge J. G. Bennett, billiard champion of Canada, to play me for the champion cue and $100 a side. Please find post office order for $50, as my forfeit. Yours truly, W. JAKES, Jr.

BENNETT VS. DION.—As we go to press it is not decided whether Frank Dion, of Brooklyn, and J. G. Bennett, of Toronto, will make their match for a $250 or $500 stake. Bennett demands a $500 stake, while the less venturesome Dion does not want to go beyond $250. It will be a good match if it is ever made.

JOHN DEERY IN KANSAS CITY.—This expert played on the 3d inst., at Kansas City, an exhibition game of 1,000 points, his opponent being Mr. J. S. Bennett. Averaging 9 11-14, and making runs of 131 and 264, Deery won by 640.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM.—At the recent tournament held at this religious institution, Mr. A. J. Myers was declared victor over Messrs. Benson, Ryan, Tracy, O'Hare, O'Brien, Marrin and Keveney.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF OHIO.—Physical disability has forced Harry Choate to resign the champion cue of the Buckeye state. There are grave fears, we regret to have to add, that Mr. Choate will have to lose his right arm.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF WISEMAN'S.—Messrs. Wright and Norton are to compete on the 18th inst., in a game of 1,500 points, for the amateur championship of Wiseman's room, 285 Sixth avenue.

JOSEPH DION IN LOUISVILLE, KY.—At last advices the elder Dion was delighting the Louisvillians. Joseph is wanted in this vicinity very badly.

MELVIN FOSTER "BEVELED."—This expert has had the tables in his room at Norwich, Conn., converted into "bevels" of the H. W. Collender stamp.

MATTIE HEWINS ON DECK.—The drawing for Mattie Hewins' grand gift scheme, the tickets for which have been mainly purchased by billiardists, is to take place at Hartford on the 26th.

BENNETT VS. GUILLETTE.—Amadee Guillette, of this city, wishes to play the Canadian champion a match for $250 a side as the four-ball game.

A REPUTABLE AUTHOR.—During a trial in the Superior Court at Portland, Me., a witness upon the stand had been examined by the County Attorney as to the reputation of the prisoner for truth and veracity, and the prisoner's counsel proceeded to cross-examine. The first question was a request to name one of the persons who had pronounced the prisoner's reputation to be bad, when the witness replied, "That if he was not mistaken he had heard the counsel himself make such a statement." This unexpected response set the bench, bar and spectators in a roar of laughter; and although the counsel earnestly denied the statement, it had had its due effect upon the spectators, and could not easily be changed or eradicated.

BEING AFRAID.—A little girl remarked to her mamma on going to bed:—"I am not afraid of the dark." "No, of course you are not," replied her mamma, "for it can't hurt you." "But mamma, I was a little afraid once, when I went to the pantry in the dark to get a tart." "When were you afraid of?" asked her mamma. "I was afraid I could not find the tarts."

COCKING.

COCKING MAIN IN HOOSHERDOM.—On Feb. 5th a party of about three hundred persons left Chicago for Tolesone, Ind. to see a main of cocks fought between Jerry Monroe, of the latter place, and Wm. Handley, of the North side, Monroe won the first battle in the main in five minutes, when Handley's cock gave up the ghost. In the second fight Handley came off victorious in about eight minutes, Jerry's bird being killed. The third fight was between two chickens, Monroe winning in a fight of ten minutes. Again two chickens were brought forward, and Handley was again the winner. The fifth and decisive game of the main occupied but little over a minute, Monroe's bird being declared the winner. The party then rushed for the dinner table. After discussing the good things set before them, and drinking a few bottles of Krug, at Monroe's expense, they adjourned in the cock-pit, when was brought forward and matched every description of roosters, who were fought, killed and slaughtered, except those that ran away. The fighting lasted till 4 o'clock on the following morning. Jerry Monroe's birds were "out and injured."

TARRYTOWN VS. PEEKSKILL.—A main of cocks between the fanciers of Tarrytown and Peekskill was fought at a convenient pit located in Westchester county on the 8th inst. The arrangements were so perfect that each side, at weights ranging from 2 lbs. 8oz to 5lbs. 8oz, and fight all that weighed in for $50 each fight, $200 the odd battle deciding the main. The main was won by Tarrytown, who won seven out of the eleven battles fought.

NEW YORK VS. ALBANY.—The main between a prominent tarriman of Westchester county and an Albany millionaire, for $500 a battle and $1,000 the main, came off at Albany last week and was won by the New York representatives. Ben Daniels handled and trained for the winner.

THE EAST SAGINAW, MICH., SKATING RINK ASSOCIATION, to take place at their rink on the evening of the 21st inst. The prizes are as follows:—1st, one gold medal worth $25, and $50 in cash; 2d, $30 in cash; 3d, a purse of $25. The contests are open to the United States and Canada.

KISSING THE BABY.—The Australian saying for taking a glass of wine together recommends itself to the sympathies of the female world, and by them be considered far more refined than the Americanism of "liquoring up." The Australians say, "Let us kiss the baby."

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 367.

CAPITALISTS are referred to A. F. Zero's card elsewhere.

MANAGERS visiting Wilkesbarre, Pa., are referred to Messrs. Foster and Dodge's card in another column. They are agents for the sale of reserved seats, and publish an evening programme.

SAMUEL W. GILLIS, comic artist, advertises that he is open for an engagement.

GUMPTOWN PODIGAH CUTS, comic lecturer, whose address is among the advertisements, will lecture at Bordentown, N. J., Feb. 16th; Essex, Conn., 19th; Danbury, 20th; Binghamton, N. Y., 22d and 23d; Rome, 24th and 25th; Little Falls, 27th and 28th; Newport, 29th; Fort Plain, March 1st; Princeton, N. J., 6th and 7th.

PROF. MACALLISTER, magician, performed at Terre Haute, Ind., during the entire past week.

A MAGICIAN is wanted to travel by Manager, whose address is among the advertisements.

REV. A. A. WILLETTS lectured in Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa., on February 8th.

PROF. MARTIN, wizard, opens in Union Hall, Johnstown, Pa., on February 8th, for a season of five nights.

JEROME BLITZ, magician, closed a very successful season of four nights at Bloomington, Ill., on Feb. 10th. The entertainments were novel and interesting and the presents distributed in a very satisfactory manner. In addition to the wonderful feats of Mr. Blitz, Eugene Blitz, his son, gave some very happy imitations of character, which pleased the audience immensely, while his Punch and Judy performances were very laughable. Taking it together, the entertainment is good and commendable to the amusement loving public. So wrote our correspondent on Feb. 9th.

MISS EDITH O'GORMAN, the escaped nun, delivered two lectures in Washington, D. C., on Feb. 7th and 10th, and will deliver a third one on Feb. 14th. She is under the management of William F. Phillips, and will deliver lectures in the following cities, in rapid succession:—Baltimore, Md.; Wilmington, Del.; Detroit, Mich.; Toledo, Ohio; Ann Arbor, Mich.; Madison, Wis.

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL is announced to deliver a lecture at Washington, D. C., on Feb. 17th. Subject:—"The Impending Revolution."

JAMES E. MURDOCH is to give a dramatic reading on Feb. 18th, at Washington, D. C.

BORDWELL'S PANORAMA of the Chicago fire and Franco-Prussian war was exhibited in Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 8th 9th and 10th.

PROF. MILLS performed at the Main Street Opera House, Johnstown, Pa., during the past week, and is announced to continue the present.

BRUCE & CO.'s novelty combination performed during the entire week in Abington, Mass., and is announced to perform this week in Bridgewater, and the succeeding in Weymouth.

THE VENETIAN TROUPE of glass blowers exhibited their skill at Uxbridge, Mass., during the past week.

WASHBURN'S MORAL SHOW is billed to appear at Cohoes, N. Y., Feb. 15th; Ballston Spa, 16th; Saratoga Springs, 17th; Glens Falls, 19th; Sandy Hill, 20th, and Whitehall, 21st.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Glen's Falls, N. Y., has a stage with scenery, and will seat fourteen hundred and seventy-five persons. It is recommended as a first-class hall by the manager of the Martinetti-Ravel Troupe, as will be seen by a card in another column.

A LOT of European news are offered for sale by Kreutzberg, as will be advertises.

FISHER RUBINGTON advertises for a lady partner to do trapeze business.

Amateur.

"EVERYBODY'S FRIEND" was produced on the 6th inst., at the Amateur's Drawing Room, Philadelphia, on the occasion of a benefit for the "Little Sisters of the Poor." The caste was creditably sustained by Messrs. Armstrong, Rogers and Hayhurst, Mad. Behrens, Mrs. Yohe and Miss Adams. The musical sketch of "Why Don't She Marry?" concluded the entertainment, which was witnessed by a large audience.

THE SHAKESPEARE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, on the 8th inst., produced the comedy of "Still Waters Run Deep" and the comic drama of "Temptation; or, the Irish Emigrant," at the Amateurs' Drawing Room, Philadelphia. Mr. T. C. Bennett as John Mildmay, and Mr. George Earl as O'Brian, deserve much praise for their respective impersonations. On the 15th inst., "Mons. Jacques" and the "Gunsmaker of Mocow," will be presented by this association.

THE DRAMATIC READING CLUB, of Auburn, N. Y., played the "Secret Agent" at the Opera House, Feb. 3d. An entirely new programme was procured, and a full house greeted the performance. So meritorious was the entertainment that, by request of many citizens, it is to be repeated on the 13th instant. So wrote our correspondent on Feb. 9th.

AN AMATEUR DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT, in aid of St. James Church of Syracuse, N. Y., was given Feb. 9th and 10th, at Shakespeare Hall, when the farce of "A Kiss in the Dark" was produced, and Messrs. Harrell and Selleck, and the Misses Cushing, Lovey and Gilbert being the cast. Saturday evening "Married Life" was performed, Messrs. Saturday evening "Married Life" was performed, Messrs. Yale, Eldredge, Ballard, McCarthy and Hurd, the Misses Annie Smith, Emelie Smith, Grace Hillis, Lulu Phelps, Kate Stevens and Mollie Hovey assuming the respective cast of characters, each sustaining their parts admirably. So wrote our correspondent on Feb. 10th.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

☞ OWING TO THE NON-ARRIVAL of the regular mails we are not in the receipt of any foreign show news.

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE.
GREAT SUCCESS OF UN BALLO IN MASCHERA.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. "SHOO FLY." "SHOO FLY."
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. ILLUSTRATIONS.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. TOWER SCENE.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. MONSTER CONCERT.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. PASTIMES ON THE LEVEE.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. ORDERING ORDERS.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS. "SHOO FLY." "SHOO FLY."
EVERY EVENING, at 8, and SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.

NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....DIRECTOR
MATINEES, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 2.
EVERY EVENING AT 8.
VARIETY! NOVELTY! PERFECTION!!!
THIRD AND LAST WEEK of the sportive equestrian pantomime of
SIDE A JACK HORSE TO BANBURY CROSS.
PROLIFIC IN HILARIOUS AND MARRY SCENES.
THE MOST VERSATILE TROUPE OF FAME-CROWNED CIRCUS PERFORMERS EVER UNITED IN ONE COMPANY IN A MAGNIFICENT ENTERTAINMENT.
GRAND IN DESIGN AND SUPERB IN EXECUTION.
NO CIRCUS IN THE WORLD HAS RESOURCES EQUAL TO THIS PERMANENTLY ORGANIZED ESTABLISHMENT. 46-11

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
B. W. BUTLER.....Manager
NEW FEATURES, NEW FEATURES.
Re-appearance of the popular artist,
HUGHEY DOUGHERTY,
Irresistible Scenes and Characteristics by the Inimitable
MATTHEWS FAMILY,
THE GREAT LAURI TROUPE,
BARNEY, WILLIAMS,
RYMAN, MYERS, MISS HARDY, COES,
ASHCROFT, SHERIDAN AND MACE,
AND GRAND CORPS DE BALLET EVERY EVENING.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
N. B.—H. D. DAVIES, the famous Ventriloquist, is engaged and will shortly appear.
Mr. M. W. FISK'S burlesque of HAD DICKEY in active preparation, and will be produced in magnificent style, with a powerful cast of characters. 46-11

WALLACK'S.
MR. LESTER WALLACK'S
CELEBRATED DRAMA OF
THE VETERAN,
after long and elaborate preparation, will be produced on MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 17, with
ENTIRELY NEW SCENERY,
NEW AND APPROPRIATE MUSIC AND DANCES.
THE MOST ELABORATE AND BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES EVER EXHIBITED ON THIS STAGE,
AND A CAST
OF UNUSUAL STRENGTH AND COMPLETENESS.
comprising the names of Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. John Brougham, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Chas. Fisher, Mr. J. B. Polk, Mr. Charles Rockwell, Mr. G. F. Browne, Mr. W. J. Leonard, Mr. R. M. Holland, Mr. J. Peck, Mr. W. Quigley, Mr. J. Curran, Mrs. Clara Jennings, Miss Kate Openshaw, Miss Forsit, Miss Helen Tracy, Miss RUTA GOD, and the SISTERS FRANCISCHINI and SIG. NOVISSIMO (specially engaged for this Theatre). 46-11

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
200th TIME! 200th TIME!
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17th,
200th TIME OF
G. L. FOX'S FAMOUS PANTOMIME.
THE MATCHLESS FOX. FOX. THE CATS.
MARTENS. FOX. FOX.
HUMPTY FOX. FOX. DUMPTY.
FOX. FOX. THE GREAT
THE KIRALFYS. FOX. FOX. WILSONS.
MATINEES.
WEDNESDAY'S and SATURDAYS, AT 2.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, THURSDAY, FEB. 22d,
EXTRA MATINEE OF
HUMPTY DUMPTY. 46-11

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
SEVENTH EDITION.
Grand reconstruction of
THE BLACK CROOK,
NEW AND STARTLING FEATURES.
MONDAY NIGHT, FEB. 17th.
NEW ARTISTS, NEW COSTUMES, NEW DANCES, NEW MUSIC, NEW EFFECTS.
First appearance in America of the RENOWNED GOAT, ALEXIS.
First appearance in America of the celebrated
SPANISH MINSTRELS.
First representation in America of the famous Oriental Serpent Dance, by LE PIERRIA BARSI and a Living Anaconda. First performance here of the beautiful Caledonian Dance, by the IN-FANT PARISIENNE BALLET TROUPE. First representation, in three years, of the celebrated PAS DE POISSON (Fish Dance), before which Rolin Howard and Charles Sturgis will appear in the official programme.
WEDNESDAY NEXT, GRAND MATINEE.
FAREWELL OF AIMEE. LA PERICHOLE. [46-11

THEATRE COMIQUE.
514 BROADWAY.
.....Manager
JOSH. HART.....
THE GREAT NOVELTY THEATRE OF AMERICA.
SAM. HICKEY AND THE GREAT CASBELOTTI.
MISS JENNIE WORRELL.
MISS L. LLIE HALL.
MISS JENNIE BENSON.
MISS JENNIE HUGHES.
MISS ADA WRAY.
MISS KITTY O'NEIL.
MR. JOSH HART.
MR. JOHN WILD.
MR. CHARLES WHITE. McINTYRE & FOLEY.
LARRY TOOLEY. HARRY GUION.
BROWN & DUNSCAW.
Always room for first-class talent.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Monday next, Feb. 17th, the great
CASTELLATI.
MONDAY FEB. 20th, CHICAGO. 46-11

BOWERY THEATRE.
.....MR. WM. B. FRELIGH.
Manager.....
SURPASSING NOVELTY.
Engagement for a limited period with the young Edmund Kean of modern times. Master PERCY ROSELLE,
the great Dramatic Wonder, who will appear in his great impersonation of BUTTS, THE BOY DETECTIVE,
taken from S. W. Pearce's popular story of the same name, recently published in the "Fireside Companion."

	BUTTS, the Boy Detective
	JACK HALYARD
MASTER PERCY	ROOT STUBBS, a Newsboy
ROSELLE	SIR LAWRENCE BELVIDERE, a Fop
	OLD JACOB BATTENSEA
	MOTHER CRONIN No. 3

Preceded by an extravaganza entitled OUT ON THE LOOSE.
Friday Evening, Benefit of Master Percy Roselle. In rehearsal, a new drama by Fred G. Maeder, Esq., entitled BUFFALO BILL, dramatized from the story written for the New York Weekly by NED BUNTLINE. 46-11

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOODS.
MONDAY, FEB. 13th, 1873.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.
First appearance of the young American comedienne,
MISS MARIAN MORDAUNT,
in a new sensational drama by T. B. De Walden, of
DARLING;
OR, WOMAN AND HER MASTER.
New Scenery, Costumes and effects, with the advantage of a powerful cast of characters. MANNER PERFORMANCES M. F. H. MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
the highly successful Surprise of Kuryanna, assisted by
DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT.
Miss Pauline Markham, Miss Belle Howitt, Mr. T. W. Keene, Mr. A. H. Sheldon, and a full and efficient burlesque company.
Preceded by the sensational one-act comedietta of A SCHOOL FOR COQUETTES, and the musical interlude of ANY PORT IN A STORM, in which Rolin Howard and Charles Sturgis will appear. 46-11

ST. JAMES THEATRE.
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME—A NEW SOCIETY PLAY, entitled
MARRIAGE.
New Scenery. MARGUERITE BROOKS,
Magnificent Appointments. MISS GRINEWOLD,
Superb Cast. COL. CARROL GRAY,
MR. MACKAYE.
Seats secured six days in advance.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 1 P. M. 46-11*

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
LAST NIGHTS OF DIVORCE!
TWENTY-FOURTH WEEK.
TWENTY-EIGHTH DIVORCE MATINEE
SATURDAY, AT 1½ O'CLOCK.
. On Washington's Birthday, (Feb. 22), the Fifth Avenue Company will give a DIVORCE MATINEE in Philadelphia, and return by Lightning Train to give the regular (176th) performance of DIVORCE in New York. A brilliant and
UNIQUE DRAMATIC EVENT. 46-11

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA HOUSE.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.
FRIDAY.
LADIES (accompanied by gentlemen) FREE.
First appearance of the world famed ventriloquist,
HILTON,
HILTON, HILTON, HILTON, HILTON,
AND HIS WONDERFUL
TALKING HEADS,
REPRESENTING IRELAND,
ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.
First appearance of the charming and dashing songstress,
MISS KITTY ASHCROFT.
The new sensational drama of southern life, called
JEFF:
Or, PLANTATION LIFE AS IT WAS.
TONY PASTOR IN THREE NEW SONGS.
ALL THE STARS IN NEW FEATURES. 46-11

TONY PASTOR'S
TRAVELING COMPANY.
SECOND ANNUAL TOUR,
COMMENCING MAY 5th, 1873,
AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Among the stars at present engaged are
MISS ELLA WESNER.
MISS EMMA ALFORD.
MISS JENNY ENGEL.
MISS KITTY O'NEIL
SYDNEY FRANKS,
HARRIGAN AND HART,
FRANK KERNS,
SAM DEVERE,
JOHNNY QUEEN, FRANK GIRARD,
and his Entire Troupe from
TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.
N. B. ROBERTS, Business Manager. 45-11

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.
TWO GOOD UTILITY MEN.
Address D. MANCHESTY, Charleston, W. Va. 46-11

PANORAMA OF THE SHAMROCK, painted by L. W. SEAVEY. The owner of said paintings may hear of a purchaser by addressing H. HUSBARD, 65 W. 13th street, N. Y. 46-11*

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
SPALDING & POPE, PROPRIETORS.
WANTED—An entire Dramatic Company, to commence at Louisville March 30th. Silence a negative.
SPALDING & POPE,
Apply to Olympic Theatre,
St. Louis, Mo.
46-11

TO MANAGERS AND STARS.
Just completed and will shortly be produced at the Bowery Theatre, the greatest Sensation Drama of the age, entirely new and original, in four acts, entitled
THE BEAUTIFUL SHOE BINDER OF LYNN; OR, BERTHA, THE BEAUTIFUL SHOE BINDER OF LYNN, MASS. NEW YORK IN 1850.
For lady and gentleman stars or two ladies. Original and startling sensations. Held by United States Copyright and Patent law. All communications addressed to F. CONNOLLY and E. BARRY, No. 155 Bowery, N. Y.

WANTED,
FOR THE GREAT VARIETY COMBINATION
for the fall of 1873,
SIX YOUNG LADIES,
must be complete in Variety business,
SONG AND DANCE MAN,
must be good Clogger;
TWO END MEN,
must play in brass band;
ONE MIDDLEMAN, ONE E FLAT SOPRANO and LEADER OF ORCHESTRA.
Second Violin must play E Alto, one Advance Agent, who knows the routes well and posted in his business. None other but temperate and reliable parties need apply. Salary low but sure. Address and state lowest terms. CHAS. THOMPSON, Fort Gary, Mason county, Texas. Enclose P. O. stamp for answer; ladies must send photos. (46-1*

TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.—The undersigned having been appointed RECEIVER for the Globe Theatre, Broadway, New York city, respectfully states that he is desirous of communicating with managers, comedians and others in reference to the rental of the same on the most reasonable terms.
W. R. W. CHANEBERS, Receiver.
No. 2 Amity street. 46-1*

FOR SALE OR RENT.
TWO HOT AIR BALLOONS,
Nearly new, in complete order. One EDUCATED HOG and PAINTINGS very good. MONKEYS, MACAW, DUMMY, TWO SIDE TENTS, ORGAN, PAINTINGS, &c., or will engage with some first-class Traveling Show to make Balloon Ascensions. Address, for particulars, with stamp enclosed, to Academy of Music, Nashville, Tenn. 46-3*

TO THE PROFESSION AND OTHERS.
COZINE'S CENTRAL HOUSE,
No. 43 Centre Market Space,
East side, near Lombard street, Baltimore, Md.
Centrally located to the several Railroad depots, and in the immediate vicinity of all the places of amusement in the city.
First-class board and lodging at reasonable rates. The bar is stocked with all the best brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars. 46-11*

J. P. REYNOLDS,
TREASURER,
Can be engaged for the Touring Season of '73. Will be at liberty after middle of March. Address BATES HOUSE,
Indianapolis, Ind. 46-1*

TRIMBLE'S
VARIETIES THEATRE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FRED. AIMS.....Lessee and Manager
FITZ SIMMONS.....Stage Manager and Advertiser
THE SUN CLIMED PEOPLE!
FROM

THIS WORLD IS ALL A FAKE.

(Dedicated to the "Boys.")

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CLAUDE DA HAVEN.

As we pass thro' this world strange sights we daily see,
Of people on the *fake* as well as you and me,
Who dress with modest grace and faces to the skies—
They *fake* us for our wealth, while we are only *guys*.

The parson often *fakes* us with a long and tedious hymn,
And tells us what to do to avoid that greatest sin
Of hoarding up our wealth, for here he doth hate,
And *cops* for Brother Sherry while he passes 'round the plate.

The lawyer always *fakes* us, from morning until night,
With bellous *corpus, alibi, replevin* and the like;
No matter, right or wrong, the cost we surely pay,
He's got the statement in his hands and the debt he *fakes* away.

The landlord, like the rest, is surely on the *fake*,
Escape your rapor when you come and wonders what he'll make;
He fakes the *scrimp* to *fake* the *frick*, as much to say "It's mine,"
And then he *pools* your *benjamin* and you're shown to No. 9.

The doctor *fakes* you worst of all, when he gets you in his room,
By telling you in Latin of diseases that will come;
Of consumption, tape worms and the gout on your bed you'll quickly lay,
And when you go to leave his *shop* ten dollars you're to pay.

The ladies, too, like all the rest, are surely on the *fake*,
For by their curls and winning smiles soft speeches you will make;
You *send* her rings and diamond pins, in hopes her heart to smother,
But by return of mail she writes, "I cannot leave my mother."

The theatres, too, are on the *fake* (I'm sorry this is so)—
You pay a dollar for front seats to see a quicky show.
They play you for a rake, and they've got you down quite fine,
You think you've *mashed* the ballet, sure, but the *coffer's* just behind.

Bill-posters and hall men will *fake* with all their might,
By telling what you'll do 'if you'll stay another night;'
But the boys are up to snuff, for every one's a man,
So, when you get a *sucker*, why *fake* him if you can.

THE ACTOR'S WIFE'S STORY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I married an actor, and against the will of my people; his profession was held in abhorrence by them, for I come of a serious and a strict people, who, filled with the narrow minded prejudice engendered by the isolation of village life, looked on the players as the vile sweepings of this wicked world. *He* was the first and only actor I had ever met and known, thrown in my way by chance or fate during the sojourn of a theatrical company in our village. Perhaps the glamour which surrounds the stage to the eyes of the young and inexperienced first fascinated me, and invested him to my simple heart with exalted qualities; be that as it may, I loved him dearly, and left my home his wife, to return to it no more. I had made my choice and must abide by it. So, trusting in him and believing in him with my heart and soul, we began life's journey together. It would have been a weary, monotonous life, incessantly journeying from place to place in all weathers and at all hours; for no place one might call home but the dreary, blank walled room of some comfortless village hotel; but my husband's loved presence was the sunshine that brightened all places to me. Time came when we traveled no more, and I hailed with joy my husband's success in securing a season's engagement in a western town, and now the drudgery he had endured in the traveling company was at an end.

The theatrical profession was as a strange language to me, and my perfect ignorance of any of its details was a source of amusement to my husband, and was, I now believe, in a measure my main attraction in his eyes, for he often declared that my innocence with regard to the stage was something refreshing. Indeed, I had but little curiosity about the theatre save so far as it affected him, and aimed myself to assist him in many theatrical wardrobe as well as my inexperience permitted, and anticipated his every wish with loving care. In truth, I made of him an idol, and had no one to warn me that my idolatry was paving the way for him to weary of me: I was a simple hearted woman, devoid of all suspicion; I went but seldom to the play, but when I did my interest was centered in the part my husband played. A shock, that came upon us like a thunderbolt, a calamity that overwhelms us in an hour's time, is not half so agonising as the sorrow that creeps slowly and stealthily like a thief in the night. I write of years ago, but as I write the recollection rises as vividly as if it were but yesterday; rises like a ghost of the past, pointing to the wretched, lonely time when I became a neglected wife. You, sir, who read this, does it happen now that you neglect your wife? You scorn the imputation, and point triumphantly to the partner of your home, a charming creature in silk attire, sparkling with gems. Pardon, you misunderstand me. I should have said, does your wife pass a good deal of her time *alone*? You wince! So I think she does; and I would like to say something to you on the subject. When you get home at one, or two, or three or four in the morning, as the case may be, and find your wife sitting up for you (women have a mania for sitting up for truant husbands), perhaps there is a momentary pang in your conscience. "Sitting up *alone* so long!" Not alone, my dear sir! Eh! No man has been here, but the *avant courier* of the man has, the devil! Yes, the devil has been keeping your wife company, and they have had a very interesting evening together. He has been here before in your absence and will be all oftener in the future; for, I repeat, the devil and your charming wife have passed a very interesting evening together. The devil began the conversation in soft whispers in your wife's ear. You know from time immemorial his usual mode of commencing business, and slyly pointed at the clock as the hands went round from hour to hour, and deplored to her her lonely situation, hinted that you must be happily entertained elsewhere, to tarry so long; and hinted at many things, and reminded her a little of the past, among which, of the kiss you used to give her at parting, which little ceremony you now dispense with, and make her if she has observed that when you are at home regularly and the arrival of the most casual acquaintance with a visible sense of relief from your wife's presence, and your wife sighs and murmurs. She has observed it *too* well, and cries softly to herself, at which the devil laughs slyly and bids her dry her tears, for *you* are very merry at that moment and in good company. A wave of the Satanic hand, and in a vision your wife sees—a woman! and the devil whispers to her, "You are neglected for *this*!" (He best—of course that's his trade, sir)—and what is she to do? and, oh! her husband's love, and how to win it back? *And the devil tells her how.* What has he told her? Be patient, my dear sir, and time may show you. The partner of your bosom in an innocent flirtation with a nice young man, only for effect and to rouse your jealousy, and thank your lucky stars if you can say, with Master Ford, "Pardon me, my wife; henceforth do what thou will; I rather will suspect the sun with cold than thee with wantonness; now doth thy honor stand in him that was of late an heretic as firm as faith!"

* * * * * * *

My simple mind was slow to harbor suspicion, was slow to interpret the hints dropped in my hearing, or the pitying glances turned on me by those of my own sex; but the veil that shut out the truth was lifted by degrees, and I knew I had a rival, and my rival an actress. With what a strange and terrible interest I now looked on that woman's face, on the face that half lured my husband's heart away; what language can describe my silent grief, for to him I never said a word; perhaps I was a "pitiful creature" that I did not rave and storm and then sweep from his presence forever. Perhaps I "was weak and had no spirit," as certain ladies declared. "Why not go back to my country home?" Simply because I should have broken my heart to have left him, and so I stayed and bore neglect. Shall I tell of that dreary loneliness, the waiting and watching for his return, who returned now so seldom? Of the silence that fell between us when alone together? Of the dreadful change a woman had wrought? In mercy to myself, let me record no more, but pass on to the hour when my husband told me he should leave the theatre where he was then playing, having been released by the management to accept an offer of an engagent in New York. Once such news would have filled me with joy for *his* sake; New York, the goal looked forward to so anxiously by many a provincial actor; New York, the stepping-stone to dramatic fame. I knew now his talent might meet reward, and that he was on the road to success, but that was nothing compared to the thought that he was leaving that woman; and oh, the joy and comfort of that.

We had been in New York about a month; my husband was playing in a new drama, written by the most popular author of the present day; he had achieved success in the character he personated, and was fast establishing himself as a favorite, his prospects bright for the future, his present position enviable, and we might have been happy but for the skeleton in the cupboard, for my husband's manner grew kinder to me day by day. We had been in New York about a month, as I have said, when a trifling circumstance occurred. Why I will not tell now, but will soon hereafter, I noticed my husband sat often shading his eyes from the light, and he explained to me that standing nightly on the stage, during the delivery of a long speech with a blazing calcium light full upon him, affected his sight somewhat. One night, when about to leave for the theatre, my husband came back to where I sat, and stood irresolutely a moment, as if about to say something, then turned abruptly away, muttering "he should be late," and left me. He had scarcely been gone two hours, when the door bell of the house was violently rung; I started up with a strange misgiving, for there was a confusion of voices below, and I heard my name, and ran to the head of the stairway, and was then met by a stranger man with a pale and excited face, who barred my way. "Don't—don't go down," he hurriedly said. "What has happened"? I cried, for I saw by the man's face something was wrong. "I beg you to be calm; an accident," he hurriedly went on, still barring my way, and endeavoring to shield me from looking down the stairway. "Your husband, madam, I implore you." But I swept past him, down to the figure borne in the arms of men. "My husband!" "Injured—explosion in the stage entrance of gas bag of calcium light. He is seriously hurt, but he *would* be brought home, though the physician urged he should be taken right away to the hospital."

How sorrow breaks down all formal barriers. The pity and tender kindness of those almost strangers to me; eyes that wept at sight of my agony, that had not wept at his, and the night goes on, and the moaning of my husband never ceasing till daylight breaks, and the opiate has lulled his agony for a time, and all is still. Is this my husband, cruelly burt, cruelly disfigured, and worse than all, his eyesight gone forever? and I stand by him, and retain my senses, and have presence of mind left to guide away, that my sobs may not wake him; and when the call boy of the theatre comes at noon, with a frightened face, and whispers enquiries, and utters boyish sympathy, and apologizes humbly for troubling me at such a time, to look for the part my husband played last night, for it is so long there is no time to copy a new one, and the substitute must rehearse with it at eleven, and have the recollection even in my bewildered state. The manuscript part must be in my husband's breast coat pocket, and I get it mechanically, from the heap of clothes huddled together confusedly on the floor, brought from the carriage and thrown there last night, and when he call boy had vanished, what made me stoop down and pick up the note lying on the ground near the table? Curiosity, but I read it; read it through, and either screamed or fainted, and I'm not a strong minded woman, either. Do we feel anger against the dead? Was not that stricken figure lying there as sacred to me as if the breath had left the body? Poor humanity I and he had been so kind to me of late, and his kindness had meant:—"I expect my lady-love in New York in a few days, and I must hoodwink my wife with a little tom foolery." Poor humanity I and this other is her writing, and she will arrive to-morrow. Let her come and I will meet her. * * * Weeks passed, I had found friends, but we may not live on the generosity of our friends forever. How to earn a livelihood, not for myself alone, but for him. Sewing the day time and go on on the *ballet* at night, common sense advises, and I followed her advice, and thank God I did, for from the *ballet* I rose, and am to-day an actress, and popular and rich, and happy, for my husband's heart is mine.

Revenge is sweet. I have found it so, when last season walking on to the stage of a theatre in a western town one morning, with the company assembled to rehearse, I, the star, declined to act with a certain lady, and had the pleasure of dismissing her from the stage during my engagement, and paying her her salary to rid me of her presence, which proceeding was heartily approved of by the company. Revenge is sweet; I found it so when I bore a message on a certain night to my slighted husband, the message of a hariot, who has no further use for a lover without eyes; and I find revenge most sweet when he bids me be not long away, and tells me it is so lonely when I am gone, and that he counts the hours till I return; and mark the tears steal down his face when he tells me—"You never neglect me," and "Heaven forgive me for what I once was," then, indeed, I am fully revenged. BAMBINO.

DILLY FAY, THE CLOWN.

A Reminiscence of a Showman's Life.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY YANKEE ROBINSON.

Many of the sketches of professionals published now-a-days are, according to my observation, full of errors. These lines are suggested by a recent communication concerning 'Dilly Fay." As it may interest some of your readers, I will state "what *I know*" to be the facts and what I had from his own lips. His real name was Henry W. Waugh; he was raised at Greenville, Pa., and left home when a mere lad to "seek his fortune in the west," that he might indulge in and give free scope to his out-cropping talent for painting, for he sprang from a race of artists; but he soon found that a *boy* among strangers was not so delightful as he had pictured, for when his last sixpence was gone, and hunger was gnawing at his vitals, he would have returned; but his pride overcame his suffering, and immediately he began to plan how to make a raise. Too small and slender for manual labor, he, as a last resort, accepted a berth to drive horse on the canal tow path. But tramping on foot from morning till night for three poor meals a day was too much, so he bethought himself of his box of water colors, his only baggage. He took possession of a covered bridge as a studio and soon produced some pictures. But how to market them was the next expedient. Seeing some boys playing marbles, he arranged with them to do a "light commission business," and it was successful. He soon replenished his little purse, and with a full stomach, proceeded on his way, meeting with all sorts of haps and mishaps, till he reached the small village of Laurel, Ind., there forming his first permanent acquaintance with A. S. Burt, now of Indianapolis. They linked their destinies and established themselves as sign painters. A great many signs now in Laurel will attest their handiwork.

The rush for the Mississippi valley induced them to migrate, making a stand at Rock Island, where I first became acquainted with Waugh in the fall of 1851. At the time he was engaged in house painting. I was in need of a set of scenery, having just disbanded my first tenting troupe, and was preparing for a tour of "hall showing." Now came his first "commission" to paint a set of scenes, nine by twelve feet. This took place on the opposite side of the Mississippi river, in Davenport. As soon as the scenery was completed far enough to insure a starting point, I procured the court-house and opened the "Athenæum" with "Uncle Tom's Secrets," in which Bellamy W. Waugh made his first appearance. When the scenery was complete he joined us for a few weeks, playing at the towns down the river, as far as Burlington and back to Rock Island, where we "settled" for the winter, my whole troupe remaining as my family, and others that intended a tour with me the following season, including Dewitt C. Waugh, a brother of the subject of this sketch. I put in the winter, making a tent with my own hands, and young Waugh took his second commission, that of painting a panorama of the "Overland Route to California" for a Mr. Averill, a blind man. Conspicuous on every scene and group was my "bell-crown hat and swallow-tail coat." The everlasting "big hat" was to be seen among the crowned heads of all Europe. The painting was a success, for the owner amassed quite a little competency before the sensation was out of date. What a contrast between then and now, as such an "exhibition" would cease to be an attraction in a few weeks, instead of years.

During the winter at Rock Island I transformed the Court House into a "Temple of Thespis," and gave two entertainments (my entire "family" assisting) each week. The last half of the season had shown such a success that many of the citizens volunteered, so as to enable me to produce some tolerable good pieces. Augustus Pitt, now of the Chicago bar, essayed the part of Beauseaunt, in the "Lady of Lyons." We produced "The Seven Clerks," "Idiot Witness," "The Drunkard," &c., and a round of farces, young Waugh making a decided impression. The very cordial attachment that grew up between us induced him to accompany me that season, rendering the part of Edward Middleton in the "Drunkard." When my summer season commenced, "little" Charley Wilson, son of Col. Wood's company, Chicago, joined me, doing Cribbs; Theodore Lud, now Dr. Luff, of Palestine, Dark county, Ohio, as Rencelaw, the Reformer; Prof. Athlick, now Athlic Smith, of Indianapolis, as leader of orchestra; Ferdinand Hopp, now of Dubuque, as leader of band; A. S. Burt was the *only* agent, with my one-eyed "Charley," that I left among the rebels in the south—when he had got to be such a favorite that "no money would have bought him."

The way "Dilly Fay" became a clown was this—young Waugh, as did nearly the whole troupe, continued with me summer and winter, till 1857, inclusive, using halls in winter and tents in summer. The farce of "A Secret; or, a Hole in the Wall," was a favorite with my audiences during the summer, and I suggested to Waugh that he should "make a clown of Thomas." I furnished the dress, and the trial was another hit; Thomas, for ever after, was played as a clown. In 1854 I produced "Uncle Tom's Cabin" as the feature during the summer, and by this time I had succeeded in using large tents, and was enabled to introduce some gymnastic feats in the afternoon performances, which seemed to call for a clown. Young Waugh, ever ready, was on hand, and then and there made his first appearance on carpet or sawdust. About this time I introduced balancing, finishing the act with "balancing" one of the audience in a chair (over the left), which gave Waugh an excellent opportunity to get in wished to the "business." This same was repeated in 1855, closing the season at Indianapolis. Having purchased from time to time several beautiful horses and ponies, I set about, during the winter, to train my stock for the "ring" circus business. In February I had succeeded so far as to warrant me in opening a circus, which I did, giving two performances at O. W. Purdy's. The same was my horse "educator;" Hiram Marks, ring master; your humble servant as the "old clown." When spring came I had the satisfaction of being surrounded with the same old favorites. Henry W. Waugh, who was engaged to "play clown," was never in the ring in his life, and knew as little about a horse as *sailors* sometimes do. Nevertheless I had confidence in him, as he was an artist in every sense of the word, of beautiful form and face, "every move a picture." I went to Cincinnati and invested $300 in a "down cut," by Henry Cocheau, afterwards slain at the storming of Port Hudson, with a captain's straps on his shoulders. About this time our government had made a treaty with China, and the word "Shanghai" was so popular that Mr. Waugh chose the *nom de plume* of "*Dilly Fay, the Shanghai Queen.*" When spring came I chartered a train and opened my first circus in a tent, in the city of Dayton, O., "Dilly Fay" making his first appearance, which was far from a success, as all my horses were unaccustomed to a tent, and he being entirely innocent of the knowledge of horse- that a clown should possess to assume such a responsibility. I remember well when Dodge introduced the "*4 horse act.*" Dilly Fay insisted that he could assist in "keeping up" the horses, which had been done by myself during the winter, and which I knew was more necessary now than at any former time, but I consented to his wish. The result was as might have been expected. But as it was the last act I did not mind it so much. The horses became frightened and showed signs of demoralization. Everything that Dilly Fay did to "mend the matter" made it still worse, till they became entangled with the reins, and finally broke and stampeded, jumping out of the ring, and literally clearing the tent of every man, woman and child.

Dilly Fay's first salary as a performer was fifteen dollars per month. But he often said if he could make money sufficient he would go to Italy to study painting. The season of 1857 was his last with me—salary, forty dollars per week. With the exception of a single engagement at the old Broadway Theatre, I believe he played for Spaulding & Rogers' up to his last appearance, generally in the south. As I was credibly informed, he took cold in Mobile, which finally culminated in consumption; not, however, until he had the great satisfaction of visiting Italy, where his genius was developed and perfected to a remarkable degree, far exceeding his most sanguine expectations; and many gems, the fruits of his labor, are now to be seen in the art galleries of Italy and his own America. His stay was cut short by the fell destroyer. Soon after arriving home he was advised to take up his abode at St. Paul. But the sands of life had nearly run out when he arrived. Surviving but a few days, he went to a very early grave, mourned by all who knew him. "Dilly Fay," as a clown, was a model, refined, elegant, tasty and very chaste in his language.

"WIDOW BEWITCHED."

TO NETTIE NETTLRS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 31st, 1872.

MY DEAR MRS. NETTLES.—Will you allow me to enlighten you in regard to the meaning of "widow bewitched" as mentioned in your recent article in the CLIPPER? Your little friend was right; you are a "widow bewitched," which means you are not yourself while under the eyes of your friends and acquaintances, but when the "witching hour of midnight tolls," and you find yourself thoroughly alone, the scuds of slumber from the distant sections of the boarding-house reminding you that you are free from all surveillance, then it is that you retire to your normal state. You wish to get ahead of the gossipers some way; the little fairy is the same that said to John the Revelationist "write," and you do write, and it is right that you should.

Now, my dear, let me give you a hint or two; people do not watch you half as much as you *think* they do. Excuse me if this seems rude; I am a widow myself, and know how easy it is to delude one's self. I went at the matter and investigated it, but I tackled it at noon. Take my word for it, it is the best time to interview the hydr-headed monster. Never pretend to dislike mankind; even if man predominates, take the "bull by the horns," and the victory is yours. In some instances the world is right; it is a disgrace to be an old maid. Every woman ought so love and marry. Perhaps she can't marry, but she can always love, and the woman who is in love is never gross, mean or stingy; and it will prevent an uncomfortable length of nose if taken in time. The elderly woman who has not married because her lover died long ago, and she could not stop loving him, can then; or the one whose little sister, or brother, or aged parents could not spare her; or the one who loved some grand, good, gentle nature, who never knew she loved him, never thought of her but as a bright-faced friend, not because she was not good and beautiful, is she an old maid? But there are so many of us good and beautiful, and so few noblemen; and it is only a hungry forehead that a true woman places the crown of her love upon. Many a man fancies himself crowned who wears a glittering toy, a "crown of pasteboard," for the true instincts of a woman's heart never allows her to place that matchless jewel on a beggar's "brow." Then there are "old maids" who certainly are an "abomination;" they may be married and have children, but the thing no more walk of human kindness in their breasts than in a cornstalk. Even the poor, pinched, blue baby is here only by the divine law of compensation, to add one drop of sweet human love to the bitter cup of the unlucky he animal who was so unfortunate as to waste his life on this female vegetable. My dear Mrs. Nettles, you are not to imagine that these ugly remarks apply to yourself in any way; if they did you would never be awake at midnight.

"None but the lonely and the loved
Should be awake at that sweet hour."

Ah no! your vegetable belongs to the "eight hour system." I wish to give you my sympathy and the benefit of my long experience—not too long—you know. Never be ashamed of that better part of your affections. Allow me to furnish you with an antidote for "o'ering." Think about your wardrobe thus:—"*I'll have that black dress, with the crape folds made over; I'll have it trimmed with purple satin, and a purple overskirt; I'll take that widow's ruche out of my bonnet; it gives me an elderly look, and looks like an advertisement of room to let to a single gentleman.*" Look as happy as possible—be as happy as you look—and you may defy the world.

Yours truly, BLEEDING HEART.

SOMEDING NICE TO TOLD YOU.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

I hafe someding nice to told you,
Bud I can nod told dot yet.
So mood me, you knee'l vere, loaf,
Be sure und don'd forget;
Ven der dew vas on der leaves
Und der jay birds on der boorh,
I hafe someding nice to told you,
Bud I can nod told dot now.

You mused vait dill I can see you
Mit yourself; so do nod cry,
For I will told you someding
Ven I meed you by and by;
Someding dot will go to you mooshly,
Make shmiles came on your brow—
I hafe someding nice to tole you,
Bud I can nod told dot now.

I hafe someding nice to told you,
Und my soul vas fat mit bliss,
Cause lad night you said you loafed me,
Und you sealed dot mit a kiss.
I vood like to vait dill nighs comes,I
Alsoosh I don'd know how
So don't bodder me I told you
Yes, I disk I'll told dot now.

You mused know my leedle darling,
Dot I hike you poody vell;
Yes, I loaf you more a blame sighd,
Dan words can e'er dell.
Of I dinked you don'd regard me
Like der abble of your eye,
I vood took a fid of sickness
Und bine avay und die.

THE MAN WHO NEVER TOLD A LIE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY THE LEAN CONTRIBUTOR.

During my lecturing tours it was but natural that I should come across some people that the world had not been introduced to, but one of the saddest spectacles that ever chilled my sensitive heart was the sight of a man who had never told a lie—not even an "excusable fib."

One summer, after dinner, in the peaceful pursuit of making the fellow citizens of Kentucky acquainted with my really great "Pain Exploder," I rounded-to the "Pool of Siloam" (that was my medicine wagon, you know?) under a tree in a small town, and giving the crowd a smell of the violin, said I, in my usual eloquent style:—

"Fellow sufferers! You see before you in bold relief a Morgan mare, a red wagon and an individual. These is me. You may not baroor the idea in your palpitating bosoms that you are entertaining angels unawares, but you be—barring the mare—for behold in me a man whom, with tears of gratitude, kings have embraced, queens pressed to their hearts, and presidents, with deep emotion, have clasp by the hand, while they said in a choak-ing voice: 'Logan, old boy! what's your particular failing?' I have come here from Slab Hollow, like a sunbeam on a wintry day, to brighten your pathway. Look at Slab Hollow before and after my visit! Measles is gone, ague is fled, one-armed veterans now have two, dishes is mended, twins is born, broken hearts reset, and Slab Hollow rises up in tuneful accord and sings the praises of my Pain Exploder with rapture filled me

A hollow groan, coming about two points sou'east of my hind wheels, attracted my attention, and turning around I beheld the most unsuccessful specimen of a man I ever had seen—lean, lank and dejected, poverty grinning out of every hole in his tattered garments.

"I have just come from there," said he in measured tones. "They say they just want to see the fellow with the red wagon again, if only for a few moments—they would I!"

"They would, no doubt," said I to the crowd. "They want to buy more of my health-giving embrocation, extracted from the gubmuth root by virgins pure as the driven snow, and united with its tonic principle, nitro-glycerine, by laughing children, at my laboratory at Pittsburgh, for $1 per bottle for the large size, and fifty cents for the other. The engineer of the 'Arkansas Belle' was a slaup fellow, happy father, an eloquent lawyer, a high fireman, all tenfully, a square man all around. One sultry day he was whi ling the dreamy hours away in a social game of poker with the first mate. Fortune smiled upon him, and just as he was quietly drawing the fourth king from the bosom of his shirt, to make his hand good, preparatory to seeing the five and raising it ten, the boilers carelessly blew up, and like a true man and a fine engineer, he went up with them, leaving the captain to save one of the unscalded passengers. What his thoughts were when he was up I don't know, but after staying awhile, enjoying the scenery, he kindly came down again. He went up as a unit, he came down in decimals. First one of his beautifully rounded legs dropped into the river, followed by an arm that had never encircled a fair woman's waist in anger. Another leg an ear, hand, and several vulgar fractions; then his diaphragm and the sum total of Bill Rankin was floating down the stream. They picked out the piece that contained the most of William and towed it to shore, where fortunately a good Samaritan was standing with a bottle of my 'exploder.' A man in the crowd, who amused himself in childhood's happy hours by pasting together those sectional wooden maps, where each state is in a separate block, undertook the job of arranging Bill. A few unimportant territories had sunk beyond recovery, but enough was left to make a man of him. Carefully anointing each piece with my great healing remedy, he put him together and—I'm sorry to say—he still lives!"

"He's all a blithered lie!" groaned out that melancholy wretch before spoken of.

I had a great deal of trouble during the rest of my lecture with that old reprobate; he spoiled most of my touching passages by doubting their veracity, but I managed to sell quite a lot of the preparation; and as the sun, after staggering a while over his noon day, had gone to roost, I concluded to stop in town over night. Thoughts of that mournful wretch, beating me out of the sale of a dozen bottles at least, rankled in my breast, and in the evening I was about concluding a bargain with a Ku-Klux to assassinate him for six bits, when my murderer inquired, as he consigned to a living tomb another glass of gin:—

"What is this yer feller as you want embalmed?"

I explained.

"Excuse me, stranger," said he, "but there's heavy bets on that cussed fool coming down to the customs of a christian community and lying like a Wall street broker afore he dies. So it aint for me to empty his ranch. We calls him Truthful for short. I'll keep the six bits all the same; a trifle like that aint going to part us."

As he was a walking arsenal, I allowed him to keep the money.

Early next morning found me at the door of a miserable shanty at the edge of a wood, and looking in, I saw Truthful baking his noe cake in the ashes. Everything bespoke poverty and desolation.

"Good morning, Colonel!" said I, pleasantly.

"It is not a good morning, for it is cold and disagreeable; nor am I a Colonel," he replied, coldly.

It was a tough case to work up, but perseverance, you know.

"Well, Mister——."

"Smith, I believe, is my name, but they call me Truthful now as a nickname," said he.

"I have been informed, Mr. Smith," I remarked, "that you possess a singular faculty for telling the truth, an irregularity that, being uncommon in this world, brought me to see you."

"I believe I never told a lie in my life," he replied, with mournful cadence, and in this novel you see the reward of virtue."

"Have you any objections to narrating your downward career, that it may serve as a warning to the rising generation?"

"I will give you a short sketch, if you wish it," he said, in a sad tone. "I was born unto rich parents, and never betrayed my unfortunate tendency till I heard that story of George and his little hatchet, which narrative impressed me so that I resolved never to tell a lie. My mother asked me never to drink, smoke, chew nor wipe my nose on the sleeve of my jacket. I said I wouldn't and never have. At school, when the teacher asked me who put snuff on the stove, I always told him, and then the boys whipped me, and the teacher said I was a little tattle tale. Father ran for legislature, and one morning before election an influential temperance man, who had been to see him, asked me if he was very sick.' I told him no, it was only the effects of the electioneering the night before at the grocery, so father did not get elected. Everybody got against me except Cousin Annie—how pretty she was! As we were going to a pic-nic one day she laughingly said:—'Tom, you've got a big strong boy; you mustn't let any of the boys at the pic-nic kiss me.' Like a fool I said I wouldn't, and didn't; consequently poor Annie did not get a kiss the whole day, and she and all the other girls wouldn't speak to me afterwards. Everybody got down on me. Mother said I was a little sneak, and father said I was a fool, and sent me off to sea. I suffered awfully there, but at last reached home and found a large property awaiting me. I tried to get married, but no girl would have me on account of my reputation for lying—That will do, Boney; your sea experience has left you sadly debilitated, so we'll hear our friend with the Milton jewelry sing about

GENTLE MAY.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Sad and lonely sit I dreaming
Of the vanished joys of yore,
While the moonlight's softly streaming
Through the casement on the floor.
Listlessly my tardy fingers
Sweep my lute's responsive strings,
As with many memory lingers
One fair form with angel wings.
Chorus—Gentle May!
Ah, well-a-day!
Harsh the fate that in thy beauty springtime summoned thee away.

In the breeze that's gently playing
With the ever swaying leaves,
One sweet voice, my thought obeying,
Whispers love around the eaves;
And on the hush that's falling
On the night so still and clear,
I can hear her accents calling,
Calling me to yon bright sphere.
Chorus—Gentle May, etc.

Round my neck I feel the twining
Of a pair of spirit hands,
Eyes I loved to sound are shining
As amid the seraph bands;
Lips that once with rapture filled me
Seem again to press my own,
Words that once with passion thrilled me
Wake me with their music tone.
Chorus—Gentle May, etc.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Sentimental Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Jokes, Old Bills, Reminiscences, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BONES GETS A TASTE OF THE "BRINY DEEP."

INTERLOCUTOR.—So, so, Mr. Bones; you've been making a nautical trip this time. Did you find old Father Neptune as much to your liking as you expected?

BONES.—Can't say I did exactly, Bones. It would be all mighty fine if dey could only invent somethin' to hold de sea still, but dey can't. And it's wery funny, but all de time I was on de ship, I couldn't do nuffin but make conundrums, and de sailors dey wouldn't do nuffin but listen to dem. De fust I got off on de ship was dis. "Can," says I, "can you tell why de roosters dey put up in de cock fight am like de Atlantic ocean?" "What for you axin' foolish question like dat?" says de captain. "I'll tell you," says I; "it's 'cause dey am a mate." "Don't disturb me," says de captain, and wid dat he let fly a belaying pin at me, and I mizzled. Dere was two or tree of us darkeys amongst de crew, and so, steppin up to de mate, "Bones," said I, "can you tole me why we am like de play dey's been performin' wid so much success at Bryant's?" "How, should *I* know?" says he, lookin' mighty pleased. "Why," says I, "it's 'cause we'm de *Black Brigade*." "Put dat man in de cool hole," says he. "If you let him go to sleep in de sunshine," says I, "you'll deprive me of my liberty." "Keep him from dat, den," says I. "Don't deprive me of my liberty." "Keep fear, "says he. "I'll gib you de run ob de wessel." And what you tink day put me?

1ST.—It would be hard to guess, sir.

BONES.—Sent if day didn't stow me away down in de hold.

1ST.—I suppose he wanted you to get well acquainted with every part of the vessel.

BONES.—Perhaps he did, but dey didn't keep me dere long, for pooty soon I got to feel mighty queer, and so I rushed on deck, and as I came out ob de 'panion way anodder officer came up and gave me a boot, and says he: "Asses ahead, my hearty!" And wid dat I rush to de bull works and mayte I didn't heave my nuffin! Just den I 'spose he came along aside, and seein' me leanin' ober de side ob de wessel, ax me what I was doin' dere? "Arook! I was tryin' to hear what *de wild waves was sayin'*," said I. "Pooh, pooh!" said he, "go into my cabin and touch me de log." Wid dat I went off, and presently I come back wid de back-log of de cook's rage. "Dat's all de log I could find," said I, bendin' it ober to him. "Fool!" says he, "dat ain't de ting at all. I want de log to make an entry wid." "You must be jestin," says I; "dere ain't no log on de ship big enuff to do dat." "Den de log comin' at me, I slip behind de galley and dat just save me.

1ST.—By the way, Bones, while you were at sea did you hear the wind howl?

BONES.—No; but I saw de water *spout*, for pooty soon a storm come up, and I had enough to keep myself from bein' washed over. I grab up de see after dat, de fare was so bad.

1ST.—You thought you'd had about enough of ship *board*, I suppose.

BONES.—Yes, too much tack, *hard tack* I mean.

1ST.—That will do, Bones; your sea experience has left you sadly debilitated, so we'll hear our friend with the Milton jewelry sing about

GENTLE MAY.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Sad and lonely sit I dreaming
Of the vanished joys of yore,
While the moonlight's softly streaming
Through the casement on the floor.
Listlessly my tardy fingers
Sweep my lute's responsive strings,
As within my memory lingers
One fair form with angel wings.
Chorus—Gentle May!
Ah, well-a-day!
Harsh the fate that in thy beauty springtime summoned thee away.

In the breeze that's gently playing
With the ever swaying leaves,
One sweet voice, my thought obeying,
Whispers love around the eaves;
And on the hush that's falling
On the night so still and clear,
I can hear her accents calling,
Calling me to yon bright sphere.
Chorus—Gentle May, etc.

Round my neck I feel the twining
Of a pair of spirit hands,
Eyes I loved to sound are shining
As amid the seraph bands;
Lips that once with rapture filled me
Seem again to press my own,
Words that once with passion thrilled me
Wake me with their music tone.
Chorus—Gentle May, etc.

MINSTREL BILL OF THE OLD STUYVESANT.

Below we give an old time minstrel programme, when entertainments were given at the Stuyvesant. George Christy, Charley Fox, two of the best comedians of their day, and Bryant's, only, are now dead, while some of the other members have become managers and popular performers in their specialities:—

STUYVESANT INSTITUTE,
Broadway, opposite Bond street.
GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS
THE BEST BILL AND THE COOLEST HOUSE IN THE CITY.
Change of Performance, introducing several new features.
GEORGE CHRISTY in a variety of characters.

F. Cardella.....Pianist | Pianist
James.....Mr. Wathen | Annette.....Mrs. Gibbs
After which will be presented a Play in three acts, called
FALSE AND TRUE.
The Overture and Music, by Dr. Arnold.

Count Benini.....Mr. Scott | Nicolo.....Mr. Storey
Marchese Calvi.....Mr. Burgwyne | Julian.....Mast Heard
Count Florenzi.....Mr. Trueman | Lauretta.....Miss Griffiths
Lealto.....Mr. C. Kemble | Marchesha Veteria.....
Tomaso.....Mr. Davenport | Mrs. Davenport
Malevoli.....Mr. Johnstone | Janetta.....Mrs. Bland
O'Rafarty.....Mr. Johnstone

Books of the Songs, &c., to be had at the Theatre.
To which will be added this time at this Theatre, a Farce, called
THE JEW AND THE DOCTOR.

Abednego.....Mr. Fawcett | Charles.....Mr. Trueman
Changeable.....Mr. Palmer | William.....Mr. J. Palmer
Doctor Specific.....Mr. Davenport | Emily.....Miss Chapman
Old Bromley.....Mr. Sharpe | Mrs. Changeable..Mrs. Barlowe
Boxes 2s. Pit 1s. First Gallery 1s. Second Gallery 1s.
The doors to be opened at six o'clock, and begin precisely at seven.
Places for the Boxes to be taken of Mr. Rice, at the Theatre.
To-morrow the play of THE IRON CHEST. Previous to which the LYING VALET.
On Friday (5th time), the RED CROSS KNIGHTS.
And on Saturday, the comedy of the JEW, with (19th time) FORTUNE'S FROLICS.

GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS
THE BEST BILL AND THE COOLEST HOUSE IN THE CITY.
Change of Performance, introducing several new features.
GEORGE CHRISTY in a variety of characters.

F. Cardella.....Pianist | Pianist
James.....Mr. Wathen | Annette.....Mrs. Gibbs
After which will be presented a Play in three acts, called
FALSE AND TRUE.
The Overture and Music, by Dr. Arnold.

Count Benini.....Mr. Scott | Nicolo.....Mr. Storey
Marchese Calvi.....Mr. Burgwyne | Julian.....Mast Heard
Count Florenzi.....Mr. Trueman | Lauretta.....Miss Griffiths
Lealto.....Mr. C. Kemble | Marchesha Veteria.....
Tomaso.....Mr. Davenport | Mrs. Davenport
Malevoli.....Mr. Johnstone | Janetta.....Mrs. Bland
O'Rafarty.....Mr. Johnstone

Books of the Songs, &c., to be had at the Theatre.
To which will be added this time at this Theatre, a Farce, called
THE JEW AND THE DOCTOR.

Abednego.....Mr. Fawcett | Charles.....Mr. Trueman
Changeable.....Mr. Palmer | William.....Mr. J. Palmer
Doctor Specific.....Mr. Davenport | Emily.....Miss Chapman
Old Bromley.....Mr. Sharpe | Mrs. Changeable..Mrs. Barlowe
Boxes 2s. Pit 1s. First Gallery 1s. Second Gallery 1s.
The doors to be opened at six o'clock, and begin precisely at seven.
Places for the Boxes to be taken of Mr. Rice, at the Theatre.
To-morrow the play of THE IRON CHEST. Previous to which the LYING VALET.
On Friday (5th time), the RED CROSS KNIGHTS.
And on Saturday, the comedy of the JEW, with (19th time) FORTUNE'S FROLICS.

WHOLE SOLE PETE.

SONG AND DANCE.
BY PHIL H. MOWREY.

I'm the most unluckiest nigger
Dat ober you dis see;
I'm

convention, although both participated in the proceedings, they not having paid their initiation fee. He also presented a communication from the secretary of the Liberty Club, to the effect that Mr. Dunn, who took part in the meeting as a representative of that club, was not a member of the club at the time, and this reduced the number below a quorum. Mr. Dunn explained that he had resigned, but his resignation had not yet been accepted by the club. He claimed that he was legally a representative of the club at the time. A lengthy discussion ensued upon the motion, but apparently without changing anybody's mind—the vote on the motion standing, ayes, 8; noes, 12; the ayes being the Eagle Club. There being no further business before it, the convention of 1871 was declared adjourned, and steps were taken toward the organization of the convention of 1872. Col. Linden was elected president, and Mr. Glasscock secretary pro tem. The committee on credentials reported the following entitled to seats in the convention:—Messrs. Wiggin, Todd and Murphy, of the Oak Leaf Club; W. H. Miller, Gorman and Dunn, of the Liberty Club; Durkee, Fisher and Carson, of the Eagle Club; Linden, Pomeroy and Glasscock, of the Wide-Awakes; Taylor, Perley and Woods, of the Woodbridge Club. The convention then proceeded to the election of officers, with the following result:—For president, Col. Harry Linden, of the Wide-Awakes; vice presidents—Taylor, of the Woodbridge Club, and Pomeroy, of the Wide-Awakes; treasurer, M. P. Wiggin, Oak Leaf Club; corresponding secretary, W. H. Miller, Liberty Club; recording secretary, Dunn, Liberty Club. A committee was appointed to procure a champion flat for 1872, the cost not to exceed twenty dollars. Nothing was done in regard to the playing rules, the convention awaiting the action of the Professional Association in March next.

THE OLYMPIC, JR., CLUB, of Brooklyn, at a recent meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—W. F. Barnes, president; William Brown, vice president; J. Haleran, recording secretary; C. W. Buermeyer, corresponding secretary; R. L. Miller, treasurer; board of directors, W. F. Barnes, Wm. Brown, J. Curtin, J. Haleran and C. W. Buermeyer. Secretary's address, C. W. Buermeyer, corner Van Dyke and Van Brunt streets, Brooklyn, L. I.

THE TURF.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

Mr. John O'Donnell has sold the racehorse, Edenton, by Alverston, dam Amanda. He was bred by Mr. Thos. W. Doswell, and won several races at three and four years old. Mr. O'Donnell purchased him at the latter age, and was very successful with him that season, but last year he only ran once and lost. He was sold at auction for $100.....The Melbourne, Australia, cup was ran for Nov. 10th, and won by Mr. Tait's horse, The Pearl, by New Warrior, 5 yrs., 106lbs., beating Romula (second), Irish King (third), and several others. The winner started at 100 to 1, and no one was more surprised at the result than his owner. The Derby was won the same meeting by Miss Jessie.....The Middle Park stud, the largest breeding establishment for race horses in the world, is to be sold by auction. The report that the Prussian government had made an offer for the whole collection is unfounded. Some idea of its enormous extent may be judged from the fact that it comprises eleven stallions (among them Gladiateur, Blair Athol, Saunterer and Maryas), 195 brood mares and 114 yearlings. The first batch of yearlings will be sold on June 15th; the second on July 6th; the stallions, brood mares and foals about August 1st.....Mr. John Martin, of Mount Vernon, O., has sold his young stallion Mohawk Jackson, who has a record of 2:28¾, for $1,500.....The Dexter Park, Chicago, Trotting Association, undeterred by the calamity that has overtaken their city, purpose holding an immense trotting meeting in the fall of the present year.....The stockholders of the Great Falls, N. H., Riding Park Association have voted that all the property of the body be sold by public auction on or before April 1st.....A convention of the turf clubs of Canada for the transaction of important business will be held in Hamilton on the 15th inst.....Tickets to the National Trotting Congress, to be held in Cincinnati on the 7th inst., have been reduced from $40 to $25 there and back, and good for two weeks, so as to afford turfmen an opportunity of being present. ..... The well known race horse, Pompey Payne, by Vandal, out of Magenta, by Mahomet, died at Providence, R. I., on the 22d ult., of strangulated hernia. He belonged to W. R. Babcock, of this city.....The Canadian trotting stallion Royal George, owned by Mr. M. Leeson, of Caledon, Ontario, met with a fatal accident on the 19th ult. He had been entered for a race on the ice at Shaw's Lake, Orangeville, on that day, and was harnessed up for a preliminary trot. Becoming frightened at being hitched too short, he commenced kicking, overturned the cutter, ran away, and came into collision with a dead tree, a limb of which penetrated his chest, inflicting a deep wound, of which he died in a few hours.....The racing stallions at Mr. Alexander's Woodburn stud farm, Ky., for the coming season, are Lexington, Planet, Asteroid and imp. Australian. The trotting stallions there are Woodford, Mambrino, Belmont, and Harold.....The California bred race horses, Tom Atchison and Nell Flaherty, are credited with the fastest mile heats, best three in five races, run in this country during the past season. The mare won the best consecutive race in 1:45¼; 1:45¼; 1:46; Tom Atchison in 1:45½; 1:46¾; 1:45¼. The latter's sire was Norfolk, and the former's, Rifleman.....Mr. William Dewey has purchased of M. Roden a chestnut mare, by Ethan Allen, as a mate for his Bright Eyes; they are admirably matched and make a beautiful and fast team.....The owner of the noted Orange county trotting stallion, Major Edsall, recently refused $5,000 for him. He will be regularly trained for the trotting track next season, under the management of William C. Trimble.....A four year old filly, by Royal George, is now being driven on the road by her owner, Mr. A. E. Williams, of this city, that measures already 16¼ hands in height, and can trot in 2:45 easily.....The Lexington, Ky., and Nashville, Tenn., race meetings conflict this season, both being fixed for the same week..... Mr. David Sears, of Boston, Mass., has purchased of Mr. Louis Morris, the thoroughbred mare, Viola, by imp. Balrownie, dam Verbena, by Knight of St. George, for $500. .....Magneta, the dam of Pompey Payne, and whose death was announced in last week's CLIPPER, dropped a foal recently to Enquirer. Magneta is owned by George Cadwallader.....Mr. Roden, the trotting trainer, last week bought of Dr. Saunders, of Boston, a promising chestnut mare, 7 years old, that can trot in 2:40, for $1,500.....Budd Doble, last week, purchased a slashing young black gelding, very fast, of J. Bowen, of Boston.....Gen. G. W. Harding has purchased Col. B. F. Cockrell's half-interest in Jack Malone, the sire of Muggins, Nellie Ransom, etc., for $4,500.....Gen. Buford's stable, comprising Nellie Gray, Hollywood, Bombshell, Malita, Rapidita and Minus, have left Kentucky for New Orleans, to take part in the two race meetings in April next..... Mr. B. Doty, of Unionville, Orange county, has sold his stallion, Black Harry Clay, to Mr. Geo. Harding, of Romeo, Mich., for $2,000. One of his colts was taken to Chili, South America, by General Kilpatrick, and sold for $2,000.....The Saratoga convention have adopted in full the betting and racing rules of the American Jockey Club.....In consequence of the death of Mr. James W. Ford, of Kentucky turfman, the thoroughbred stallion Donerail, the sire of the speedy Ortolan, is to be sold at auction, along with 27 mares and colts, mostly thoroughbreds..... Mr. Cookson's brood mare Hybia, the dam of the Derby winner, Kettledrum, Mincemeat and others, died recently in England.....Gen. Harding, of Tennessee, had two colt foals by Vandal dropped last week, one out of Joline and the other out of Carolin.....Mr. Belmont last week sustained a serious loss in the way of a bay yearling filly by Jerome Edgar, out of imp. Filagree (the dam of Finesse), which, in playing, slipped and fell on the ice, and breaking her leg, had to be killed.....Mr. A. H. Barton, Dutchess county, N. Y., recently lost suddenly, by spinal meningitis, a valuable horse, which the sapient veterinary who attended him attributed to being clipped.

THE EXPULSION OF LEE PAUL.

It will be remembered that at the fall meeting of the Nashville Blood Horse Association in 1871 the Kentucky turfman and trainer, Lee Paul, was expelled for alleged fraudulent conduct in connection with his horse Bob Shelton. The race in question was one of mile heats, best three in five, and Bob Shelton was largely the favorite in the betting. The first two heats were run in slow time, Bob Shelton was at no time in either of them near to the front. This fact surprised many who were acquainted with the speed of the horse, but others, more shrewd, who had bet their money, suspecting that a fraud was about to be perpetrated, began to hedge their bets, and at the same time suggested their suspicions to the officers of the stand. The riders were mounted, and the drum was tapped for the third heat. Before half the distance to run, Bob Shelton was a long way behind, and it was evident to the judges that the horse was not running, but was certainly being pulled, and he was doubly distanced in 1:53, being beaten fully 100 yards, which would make his time 2:00. These facts would have been sufficient to justify Lee Paul's expulsion, but in order to make the fraud palpable and beyond cavil, the officers, for fear of doing injustice, took charge of the horse after the third heat, had him properly cooled down, and mounted by the most expert jockey on the course, (Brownie) who was directed by the president to run the horse, on the fourth heat, to his full capacity, which he did in 1:48¾, the quickest heat in the race. By this means the honest horse was made to convict his fraudulent owner, and the result was that Lee Paul was expelled from the course, and, as a legitimate consequence, from all other race courses in the country. An appeal was recently made to the association in his behalf by Major B. G. Thomas, the distinguished Kentucky turfman, urging that Lee Paul was a cripple, and had a young family dependant upon him, and who would be left perfectly helpless and destitute in the event of his being debarred from pursuing his profession as a racing trainer. This appeal has proved unsuccessful, for the association, at their recent meeting, unanimously refused to reinstate Lee Paul, being evidently determined to break down collusion and fraud on their course. Trainers will therefore learn in future that honesty is the best policy on the turf as elsewhere.

TROTTING ON THE ICE.

The annual meeting of the Brockville Trotting Club came off on the ice at Brockville, C. W., on Jan. 30th and 31st, and Feb. 1st, and was well attended by turfmen from Montreal, Ottawa, Ogdensburg and Watertown. The course was oval in shape and laid out amongst the islands in that vicinity. The judges were John Stagg, James Rowe and S. Hollingsworth. Below we present summaries of the several events decided:—

FIRST DAY, Jan. 30th.—Purse $160, open to all horses that never beat 3 minutes on turf; $75 to first, $35 to second.

Nelly	5	1	3	1
Paragon	1	5	4	3
Gold Leaf	3	4	1	2
Fanny Wells	4	2	5	4
Joe	2	3	2	dr.

SECOND DAY, Jan. 31st.—Purse $125, for horses that had never beaten 2:36 on turf.

Governess	1	1	1
Pilot	2	2	2
Gold Leaf	3	4	3
Nandy	4	3	4

Time, 2:41; 2:38; 2:39¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100, open to all horses in the united counties of Leeds and Grenaville; $70 to first, $30 to second, $10 to third.

Kitty Russell	1	1	1
Capt. Jinks	2	2	2
Unregistered	3	4	3
Barney Williams	4	7	6
Brown Dick	6	5	4
Prescott Girl	7	6	dr.
George Kemp	5	3	dr.

THIRD DAY, Feb. 1st.—Purse $150, open to all; $100 to first, $50 to second.

Governess	1	1	1
Pilot	2	2	2
Peerless	3	3	3

HORSE TAMING FOR A WAGER.

At the St. James Riding Academy, Boston, a large number of horsemen assembled on the evening of Feb. 6th, to witness a trial of horse training, Mr. Scott, otherwise known as Prof. Pratt, having accepted a wager of $100 that he could not break and drive a nervous kicker without hobbacks straps, and with the vehicle on her heels, inside of forty-five minutes. The animal was a large, black, "rowsey" mare, nervous and untractable in appearance and evidently with enough viciousness in her eye for several evil-disposed equines. Any doubts which might exist in the minds of spectators as to the disposition of the animal were quickly set aside by a few turns around the ring, during which a local irritant, in the shape of a light pole, inserted under the caudal appendage of the animal by the dauntless Professor, served to produce a good exhibition of her kicking propensities and to send the sawdust in clouds from her flying heels. "Ain't she a snorter?" and "Lor, issure of his money," were some of the expressions from the spectators at this stage of the proceedings; but the Professor went about his business of putting the necessary fixtures and gearing upon the animal, and "time" being called by the judge, Messrs. Titcomb and Leary, the trial was commenced. With an ordinary tether passed around the neck, one foot of the refractory quadruped was placed in chancery by being drawn up under the body. Other lines were then passed from her mouth through the saddle, and then the Professor and his assistant commenced a series of drawing and throwing by which the animal was in a few moments laid upon the sawdust in a state of subjection. The annoyance of the irritant inserted under the tail was now submitted to without opposition and with perfect docility. The beast was then allowed to rise, and the same operation, which a few moments before produced such unpleasant results, was now borne unflinchingly, while after one or two turns around the ring the horse was as mindful of the command, "whoa," as if its delivery entailed a death blow. "Bring in the cart," shouts the Professor, and a two-wheeled vehicle was brought in. To this the beast was attached, and within five minutes was made to submit with perfect calmness to having the vehicle jerked about, pushed upon her heels, and twitched backward, forward and sideways, with hardly more resistance than a sawhorse would have offered. "The feat is accomplished, and twelve minutes to the time," declared the judges; the spectators applauded, and the loser calmly delivered the $100, which the winner complacently pocketed.

MORTALITY OF TROTTING STALLIONS.—The year 1871 was particularly characterized by the unprecedented mortality among trotting stallions of established reputation, some ten or twelve famous stock horses having died. Among this number were Royal George, Gold Dust, Clark Chief, Conductor, Curtis, Hambletonian and Mambrino Columbus.

TROTTING MATCH TO SLEIGHS.—A trotting match to sleighs came off on Central Avenue, beyond McCoomb's Dam, on Monday, the 5th inst., between Mr. Trimble's brown stallion Brown Rover, driven by Dan Mace, and a bay gelding driven by Peter Manee. The stakes were $200, and the distance one mile and repeat. Brown Rover won in two straight heats with great ease.

PURCHASE OF A FAST TROTTER.—Mr. Henry Smith, of this city, has purchased the celebrated trotting gelding Oscolo of Mr. Turner, of Albany, for $6,000. He is a grand-looking bay horse, 16¾ hands in height, and can trot low down in the twenties. He is to be used solely for a road horse.

COCKING.

HARTFORD vs. MIDDLETOWN.

MAIN FOR $200—THE FORMER VICTORIOUS.

A main between the fanciers of the Connecticut cities of Hartford and Middletown came off on the 5th inst., at a retired spot in the Connecticut valley, some twelve miles distant from the former place. The match was made for $50 each battle and $200 the odd fight, each party showing twenty-one birds, cocks and stags, and fighting all that weighed in; the cocks being left with the long gaffs, and the stags with 1¼ inch short ones. John Pinkerton, an old Connecticut fancier, handled and heeled for Middletown, and a veteran New York cockfighter for Hartford.

First Battle.—Two black red stags each weighing 5lbs. 8oz., were first pitted, the Middletown bird being the finer looking of the two. It proved a rattling fight, resulting in the Hartford bird laying his foe dead in the pit by a brain blown in 11min. 50sec.

2. Two 4lb. 11oz stags, were next produced. Hartford showing a brown red, and Middletown a clear red. The latter was the favorite in the betting, but after a fight of 6min. 13sec., the Hartford bird again scored another victory, killing his opponent by a brain stroke.

3. Both black red cocks, each 5lbs. 8oz., and long heels. This was quickly finished, the Middletown bird sending the murderous steel clear through his head. Immense cheering from the Middletown division at this, their first victory.

4. Two 5lb. 7oz. cocks, Hartford showing a brown red and Middletown a black red. The betting was fin favor of the Hartford cock, but at the sixth fly the Middletown representative sent his long steel spur through his rival's head and won the fight. Time, 20seconds.

5. Hartford showed a 4lbs. 12 oz. spangle, and Middletown a 4lb. 14oz. black red. The spangle was a successful veteran fighter, and had won many victories, still the Middletown men put their money down freely on their champion. The spangle, however, showed himself a quick and true fighter and the long heels did their work rapidly, for the Middletown bird was laid out in 1 minute and 32 seconds.

6. Two stags; the Hartford a 4lb. 14oz. black red, and the Middletown a 4 lb. 15 oz. brown red. The betting was even, and 1¼ inch spurs were used. After a captially contested fight the Hartford bird was obliged to succumb. Time, 9 minutes and 42 seconds.

7. The Hartford bird was a 4lbs. 12oz., black red and the Middletown 4lbs 10oz. brown red. Betting even, but the Hartford, although game as a pebble, met with a throat cut and went under. Time, 3min. 18secs.

8. A blue red stag, 5lbs. 9oz., was brought in by the Hartford handler, while Middle own pitted a 5lbs. 7oz. cock against him, in pursuance of a mutual agreement. There was the heaviest betting on this battle than on either, the Middletown men being confident that their representative would be successful. Long heels were used, and the cock had a decided advantage over his more youthful foe at the start, and got him down on the floor of the pit. The Middletown division were in ecstacies of delight, when, unexpectedly, the stag rose up, made one revengeful fly, and sent his long spurs clear through the head of the anticipated victor, to the consternation of his jubilant backers. Time, 5min. 23secs.

9. The Middletown party pitted a 5lb. 8oz. black red cock, that had fought and won the third battle, while Hartford showed a 5lb. 11oz. cock, that was sick. It seemed any odds on the black red, who was a known good fighter, and had won many brilliant victories; but the sick bird was a rattler, and when he got to work he seemed to cast aside all his indisposition, and although cut down three times, he won the fight and killed his foe. Time, 1min, 4 sec.

10. Hartford showed a blue red, and Middletown a brown red, both chickens, and each weighing 4lb. 7oz. Hartford again scored a clever victory in 4min. 25secs.

11. A 5lb. 3oz. brown red for Hartford, and a 5lb. 4oz. black red for Middletown. A fast and good fight, Hartford winning again in 11min. 13sec.

12. Hartford sent in a gray cock, 4lb. 15oz., and Middletown a blue red cock, 4lb. 13oz. At the first fly the blue red sent his deadly steel into the heart of the gray, and won the fight in 10secs.

13. A brown red cock, 4lb. 13oz., for Hartford, and a 5lb. 2oz. chicken, a ginger red, for the opposite side. It did not last long, as the brown red outfought his youthful rival from the start, and killed him in 3min. 18secs. This fight won the main for Hart'ord.

14. Two 4lb. 4oz. cocks, a gray for Hartford and a black red for Middletown. The gray quickly avenged his brother's death in the twelfth fight, and won in 50 secs.

15. Hartford pitted the 4lb. 12oz. spangle that had fought and won before, and Middletown a 4lb. 15oz. black red. The spangle showed his fighting qualities by again winning the final fight in 3 min. 27sec. SUMMARY:—

Battle.	*Hartford.*	*Middletown.*	*Weight.*	*Won By.*
1	Black red	Black red	4lb. 10oz	Hartford.
2	Brown red	Black red	4lb. 11oz	Hartford.
3	Black red	Black red	5lb. 0oz	Middletown.
4	Brown red	Black red	5lb. 0½z	Middletown.
5	Spangle	Black red	4lb. 14oz	Hartford.
6	Black red	Brown red	4lb. 14oz	Middletown.
7	Black red	Brown red	4lb. 15oz	Middletown.
8	Blue red stag	Black red cock	5lb. 9oz	Hartford.
9	Black red	Black red	5lb. 7oz	Hartford.
10	Blue red	Brown red	4lb. 7oz	Hartford.
11	Brown red	Black red	5lb. 3oz	Hartford.
12	Gray	Blue red	4lb. 15oz	Middletown.
13	Brown red	Ginger red	4lb. 13oz	Hartford.
14	Gray	Black red	4lb. 4oz	Hartford.
15	Spangle	Black red	4lb. 13oz	Hartford.

AQUATICS.

"WHAT AILS NEW YORK?"

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3d, 1872.

EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR.—In writing, as your correspondent has done, in terms rather derogatory than otherwise of the Schuylkill navy, your humble servant does not wish to be considered as intending to convey the impression that any of the other rowing associations of the Union are much better. The very old fogyism of our navy prevents the occurrence of scenes your correspondent has witnessed on New York race courses, and when a gentleman is asked to choose between a slow and a "fast" man, his giving the preference to the former is a foregone conclusion. If our time is bad and our rowing worse, *New York race courses are shorter and New York crowds rougher*, and New York rowing (excepting, perhaps, that of the champion Atalanta) *is a child better.* So there is little consolation for those who think they see anything particularly creditable to New York in your humble servant's epistles.

No race ever pulled on the Schuylkill was interfered with by outsiders, and no "soft things" or "walk overs," *a la* H. R. A. H. Association, are permitted. Outsiders, should they choose to jar, timpate, will not be bothered and bedevilled as has happened in New York to participants in races on the Hudson.

As you may have heard, it is the intention of the navy to get up a grand regatta this spring, at which prizes of great value will be offered, free access to all *amateurs*, professionals, and that class of semi-professional amateurs or semi amateur professionals, so numerous in New York, excluded. Let us hope that this intention will not go to macadamise that road proverbially paved with good intentions, but that it may blossom, flower and find fruition in a regatta that will "take the rag off the bush," and the conceit out of drivers candidates for the pri-precious honors depending upon the result.

The prizes will be sufficient to tempt any man to participate; come then, gentlemen, don't answer all at once. Here's a chance for Messrs. Dealey, Gannon, Encelhart and Lessee, provided they are not barred out by the professional clause, which leans bad for the two former. However, let 'em apply anyhow, but not all at once, gentlemen! Give the secretary of the board a chance!

The participation in these races by members of the navy does not promise to become very general. I believe that the creek fourpared crew of the navy propose getting a new (coon) paved shell. *Shell*, Mr. Editor, not rig! "Wonderful are the ways of Providence." Hip-hip-hurrah, for that shell, and boo'gie! *And an Elliott shell besides*, which kind of boat don't always contain dressing rooms for cox'wains, nor pegs for overcoats.

As for that fearful and wonderful gig race, it loors, as it ought to do, "very much involved." Your humble servant being passionately fond of that beautiful hybrid variety of craft, hastens to drop that subject like a "red hot potater." Perhaps we will have a "smooth gunnel race," a precious bit of mediæval fun, where six men and a coxswain sit in a suffering bowl, which they she men, not the coxswain) frantically propel by the aid of "Coulter spoons," the coxswain doing the old blowing, and stir up the devil of a broth in consequence, like the one that ended so satisfactorily in 1871. Providence permitting, and Park Commissioners acquiescing, there will be a fine single scull race—*provided Mr. Sawyer can find an antagonist*—which he probably will not in the navy, the pioneer scullers being laid up in ordinary, to all appearance. No new single shells are "talked of," and as only one half of those "talked off" are ever ordered, you can imagine how many single sculls will be added to the navy this year; you needn't look in your arithmetic, Mr. Editor, *it's exactly what New York rowing lives amounts to.*

And now, Mr. Editor, having shown you, to your dissatisfaction, what ails New York's amateurs, quess I'll make amateurs and racing times, I will, in my next, call the attention of your readers to a few facts about rowing boats in general, and American boats in particular. Truly yours, etc.,

NAVIGATOR.

BOAT RACE AT YOKOHAMA.

One of the CLIPPER'S army (and navy) of correspondents, at present sojourning among the Japs, forwards the appended interesting account of a race which came off at Yokohama, on Nov. 24th last.

FOREIGN QUERIES.—An exciting race came off this forenoon, which was the cause of about seven thousand dollars changing hands, besides considerable money (would be) overseas ourselves. About a year ago the Admiral's barge Darling (16 oars), of the flagship Osseraige, took the championship cock from an outside built cutter of 14 oars, belonging to U. S. S. Monocacy, over a straight course of five miles, pulled in an easy winner in forty-two minutes, the Monocacy afterwards arriving some minutes later. From that time until the latter part of July last she has done nothing of note except in a regatta at Hong Kong, on Feb. 22d, when she gave a few English race boats a fair opportunity to look at her stern (a very bad habit of hers), winning a purse. In July, while on a cruise at Chefoo, China, a crew from the U. S. S. Alaska, with a 12 oared navy built cutter, had the audacity to challenge the Darling to a race of five miles, 7¾ around a stake-boat and home, the U. S. to pull 12 oars and the pinnace to be 2lbs a side. The race came off on the afternoon of August 1st. The Darling led the way and succeeded in turn 27 seconds ahead of her rival, but became unlucky in the second on the home stretch and lost the race, the Alaska winning by 180 yards. In fact, the men were in poor condition, besides being too confident. The crew of Alaska arrived here from Nagasaki two weeks ago, bringing a 12 oared racing shell, built in Kobe, Japan, by W. H. Beard & Co., expressly to wipe the disagreeable and false memory of defeat from their oars. The crew and officers of the Alaska were so sure of being victorious that a great deal of unnecessary "chin music" was let loose, such as "I'd beg no odds as well send the pinnace over sea; I have a barrel of corn boiled for me coming round for home," "You fellows bet all you can raise on that barge, we'll cover it, and for the next six months we intend to eat the best the market affords," et ters. Mr. Darling took both bets even when he, our steam launch, and the distance five miles, measured seaward (more of *Aap, etc.*) I should like to buy land be too same measurement. The course was to be straight, the stakes $5-0 a side and the cock, the Darling to pull 14 oars. A splendid start was made at 10.34, the A's jumping off with much the quicker stroke. Three minutes after the D's were a length ahead, which they soon increased to three, and held it all over the course, winning in 40 minutes, the A's crossing the line a minute later. This is the biggest feather in our cap as yet, and it is more than likely that old Tom will eat his meals on board the flag-ship for sometime to come. The Alaska's boys are welcome to their corn, and may have occasion to put it to a different use from what they first intended. It was a beautiful day, with just wind enough to suit both crews. As soon as the barge won she hoisted a pennant, on which were the words:—"The best that 'Uncle Sam' builds." With this in sight, they pulled around the Alaska, the crew of the latter mounting the rigging and cheering lustily. Yours, etc. CASEY BY ANCHOR.

PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL REGATTA AT WASHINGTON.—The boating men of the Capitol have been the first to take definite action upon the matter of holding an international regatta upon our waters during the coming summer. On the evening of Feb. 7th an adjourned meeting of the joint committee of the several clubs of the District of Columbia was held at the Union Hotel, Georgetown, to prepare plans. A resolution offered by Mr. Wheeler was adopted, recommending a national regatta upon the waters of the Potomac during the coming season, and that the joint committee be intrusted with full power to make all the necessary arrangements for that purpose. Mr. Marbury offered a resolution, which was adopted, recommending the regatta to consist of amateur races for our District clubs; professional races open to the world, and amateur races open to the United States; to the District clubs the following prizes to be offered:—Six-oared, silver cup valued at $400; four-oared, silver cup, valued at $300; double sculls, a prize valued at $200; single scull, a prize valued at $250. To professionals, four in shells, pairs of a grand purse, $1,500; double sculls, $500; single sculls, $250. To the amateurs of the United States, for six-oared race, a silver cup, valued at $1,000; four oared, a silver cup valued at $800; double scull, a prize valued at $250; single scull, a gold medal valued at $150. Mr. Dodge, of the Washington, offered a resolution, which was adopted, that all the members of amateur clubs of each crew participating in the regatta shall be bona fide members of one and the same crew at the time of the issue of the challenge. It will be thus seen that prizes aggregating in value to $5,500 are offered, and as the course on the Potomac river is excellent, and the location central, there should, and doubtless will, be a general and favorable response by both amateurs and professionals.

NAUTILUS BOAT CLUB.—On Feb. 2nd the annual meeting of this metropolitan club was held, when the following named gentlemen were chosen officers for the present year:—R. L. Neville, president; Dr. Harrington, vice-president; W. H. O'Dwyer, financial secretary; Dr. McEwan, recording secretary; Dr. O'Dwyer, treasurer. Board of trustees—Messrs. O'Dwyer, Harrington, McEwan, Leaning, Perry and Neville. The membership list at present embraces some twenty-five names, and the boat house is located at the foot of One Hundred and Thirty-third street, Harlem river.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

C. H. KEK.—Your solution of No. 794 is a specimen of neatness and completeness not to be beaten.

THEO. M. BROWN.—Bravo! The note and problems are extremely welcome.

H. J. M.—We've learned better than to say that a problem is sound till we have very ample proof of it. As no one has ever solved 784, and now even you despair, we give the leader of Mr. C.'s many variations:—

1. R to Q 6	R to B sq	3. Q to her 3 + K to Q 4
2. B P × P +	K × P	4. P-K4 mate.

PROF. QUIMBY.—The problem is sound and solvable; returned.

DR. C. R.—A's enigma right.

OHIO CHAMPIONSHIP.—H. P. Belknap, Jr., and Mr. J. Johnston, as committee, have issued a circular calling on the Ohio amateurs to meet in congress at Cincinnati, to consist for and settle on the victor the state championship. 1st prize, gold watch, appropriately engraved, and title; 2d, Staunton chessmen, in ivory, with in aid table; 3d, vol. chess books; also, a handsome or minor tourney, for suitable prizes. Will Mr. Belknap favor us with further communications?

THE WESTMINSTER PAPERS for January is an extremely valuable and interesting number.

A BIG LAUGH.—The London chess circles were recently thrown into a paroxysm of cachinnation by the discovery that the *Ill. Lon. News, Land and Water and Field*, all of the same date, treated (?) them to faulty problems.

MR. PINDAR.—If this gentleman is in New York will he do his old friend, Miron, the favor of communicating with him?

LIVERPOOL vs. MANCHESTER.—The annual match between these important clubs was this season contested by seven champion each, with the following result:—Manchester, 1; drawn, 5; Liverpool, 4. Manchester's single was won by Mr. Werner over Mr. Burn.

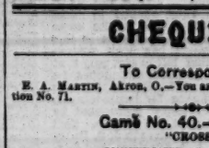
THE SKIPWORTH CUP.—This affair has caused a great deal of comment in the English chess press, of some of which we fail to see the force or propriety. The present provincial amateur who wins this cup of the Rev. Mr. Owen has a task before him not lightly to be entered upon—we opine.

THE GLASGOW and city of London tourneys are progressing with spirit, and to the satisfaction of all concerned.

CHESS JOURNAL'S TOURNEYS.—We desire to express our obligations for the three problem tourneys of the *Journal*, bound in one vol. We feel constrained to add that it seems to us that Bro. Brownson has been with committed two mistakes—one, in suppressing the motives, and one in giving the solutions in such a repulsive notation. What is the name of all respectable chess christianity does "P 84 (8)" etc. mean?

Enigma No. 797.

BY HERR J. DUFRESNE.

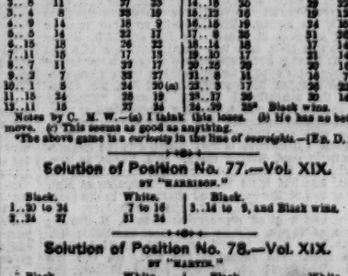


White compels suimate in six moves.

Problem No. 797.

BY WM. A. SHINKMAN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White compels suimate in eight moves.

Game No. 797.

Partie in the Cleveland Congress between P. Ware, Jr., and our contributor, Max Judd.

QUEEN'S GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack. Mr. Ware.	Defence. Mr. Judd.	Attack. Mr. Ware.	Defence. Mr. Judd.
1..P to Q 4	P to Q 4	36..Q B to B 4	K B to K 2
2..P-Q B 4	P-K 3	37..P-Q K 4	P-Q K t 4
3..P-K 3	P-Q B 4	37..Kt-K B 4	Q B-his 3
4..P-K B 4	K Kt-B 3	38..K-his 3	P-Q K t 5
5..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	39..R P × P	K P × P
6..B-Q B 4	K B-K 2	40..Kt-K 6	K-his 2
7..Castles	Castles	41..Q B-K t 6	K-Q 3
8..Q Kt-B 3	Q P × P	42..Kt × Kt P	K B-B 6
9..B P × P	K P × P	43..Kt-K B	Q-Q B 6
10..Q P × P	P-Q K t 3	44..K Kt-K 6	Q B-B 5
11..P-K R 3	Q B-K t 2	45..Kt-B 5 +	K-Q B 3
12..Q B-K 3	Q R-B sq	46..K Kt-Q 3	K Q B
13..Q Kt-Q 4	K Kt-K 5	47..Kt-K t 6	Q B-K t 6
14..Q Kt × Kt	K P × Kt	48..P-K R 4	Q-Q B 2
15..K B-K t 3	K-his 2	49..K-his B 4	K-Q 3
16..K R-Q sq	Q B-R 3	50..P-K t 5	R P × P ‡
17..Q-her 2	Q Kt-K 5	51..K-his 5	K P × P ‡
18..Q R-B sq	Kt-Q R 4	52..K × Kt P	K-his 2
19..Q R × R	Q B × R	53..P-B 6 +	K-his B 3
20..Q-her 3	K × K B	54..K-his 5	P-Q R 3
21..Q Kt-Q Kt	Q B-K t 5	55..K-his 4	Q B × Kt
22..R-Q B sq	Q-her 3	56..K-his 5	B-his 5
23..P-Q R 3	R-Q B sq	57..K-his B 6	B-Q 6 +
24..K B × R +	Q B × R	58..K-his 5	B-his 2
25..Q-her B 4	Q-her 3	59..K-his B 5	B-Q 6 +
26..Q × Q	Q B × Q	60..K-his 5	B-his 5
27..K Kt-K 5	B-Q Kt 4	61..K-his B 5	B-K B 8
28..K-his B 2	P-K B 3	62..K-his 5	B-K t 7
29..K-K B 3	K-his B 2	63..K-his B 5	B-B 6 +
30..P-K Kt 4	P-K R 3	64..K-his 6	Q B-K 3
31..P-K B 5	Q B-Q 3	65..K-Q 6	K × B P
32..K-K R 4	P-Q B 4	66..K-B 5	Q-his B 4
33..Q B-Q 2	P-Q R 5	67..K-Kt 4	K-his 5, and
34..K-Kt 6	K B-Q 3	the Defence wins.	

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

E. A. MARTIN, Akron, O.—You are correct in reference to Position No. 71.

Game No. 40.—Vol. XIX.

"CROSS."

COMMUNICATED BY C. M. WILDER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 18	19..7 to 11	25 to 22
2..8 11	27 23	14..16 20	29 25
3..4 8	32 16	15..12 16	19 15
4..1 14	18 9	16..16 19	24 15
5..5 14	22 17	17..6 22	31 26 (a)
6..15 18	26 22	18..14 18	17 14
7..11 15	17 13	19..10 17	21 14
8..7 11	27 24	20..9 13	30 26 (b)
9..2 7	24 20 (a)	21..8 11	14 7
10..1 5	30 26	22..3 7	26 23
11..18 24	20 16	23..17 22	25 14
12..15 18	26 22	24..18 25	Black wins.

Notes by C. M. W.—(a) I think this loses. (b) He has no better move. (c) This seems as good as anything.

The above game is a *curiosity* in the line of *oversights*.—(ED. D. D.)

Solution of Position No. 77.—Vol. XIX.

BY "HARRISON."

Black.	White.	Black.
1..20 to 24	7 to 16	2..14 to 9, and Black wins.
2..24 27	31 24	

Solution of Position No. 78.—Vol. XIX.

BY "HARRISON."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..10 to 15	3 to 10	2..12 to 16	20 to 11
2..11 16	6 20	3..15 12	Black wins.

Position No. 79, Vol. 19. Position No. 80, Vol. 19.

BY F. O'KEEFE. BY F. O'KEEFE.

BLACK. BLACK.

WHITE. WHITE.

White to move and win. Black to move and win.

SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIM D. KEHOE

(ESTABLISHED 1857)

STILL IN THE FIELD.

THE ORIGINATOR, INVENTOR AND ONLY MANUFACTURER OF

KEHOE'S MODEL INDIAN CLUBS,

FOR PHYSICAL AND MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT.

100 WILLIAM ST., N. Y.

KEHOE'S HOME GYMNASTIC APPARATUS, PRICE, $5 TO $10.

TEN PIN ALLS AND PINS.

GYM

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

☞ WE HAVE NO TRAVELLING AGENTS, either general or other wise, and any persons so representing themselves are acting fraudulently. All our regular correspondents are supplied with credentials, and we particularly request that no attention be paid to persons presenting their private cards with the words "Correspondent of the New York CLIPPER" attached, as they have no authority herefor.

Clipper Post Office.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Allen, Mrs. H. T.
Bernard, Mrs. C. Bishop
Boyd, Nellie
Burger, Annie
Burton, Clara (2)
Bridgell, Mad. McCulloch
Blake, Annie, &c.
Cushman, Major Pauline
Christie, Mrs. Frank (2)
Carle, Emma
Chapman, Ella
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Dickson, Mrs. Jas.
Dillon, Lillie
Freeman, Rosie D.
Freeman Sisters
Fellows, Lena
Footinblean, Adeline
Foster, Minnie (2)
Grant, Nellie
Herring, Fanny
Herbert, Emily
Hunt, Fanny (2)
Hamilton, Maud
Harrison, Alice
Holloway, Palmyra
Hariand, Ada
Jester, Bessie W.
King, Mad. Virginia A
Leclaire, Laura
Leake, Ann
Leopold, Mrs. G.
Lamereaux, Augusta
Marsh, Emma
Maddern, Lizzie
McClellan Jennie (2)
Mayler, Mary
Oates, Mrs. Jas. A. (2)
Peak, Fannie
Pearson, Jennie
Putnam, Katie
Robinson, Julia
Rowell, Kittie
Rosetter, Mlle. G.
Reignold, Jane (2)
S. Leon, Maud
Sanford, Julia
Stewart, Ada (2)
Sherman, Jennie
Sebastian, Jane E.
Stephens, Miss H. B.
Smith, Hebe
Thorpe, Emily
Troy, Cassie (2)
Tannehill, Nellie
Maitland, Katie
Worrell, Sophie
Warren, Gussie
Wren, Martha (2)
Wardroff, Mary
Wilson, Miss E.
Zoe, Marie (2)

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Allerton, Chas.
Austin, Charley
Adams, Thos.
Anderson, Elbert
Armar, Wm.
Atkins, Marion
Alden, Barry
Allen, Johnny
Barney, Master
Bidwell & Atkinson
Burnett, J. P.
Braham, David
Burlow Bros.
Bristol, W. H. (3)
Barrett, Jos. L.
Bidasz, Albert (2)
Buckingham, Edward (3)
Blunt, Jerome
Burts, Jas. M.
Bates, J. H.
Brown, Hugh (3)
Bedworth, Jas. H.
Banks, Aaron
Bates, W. H.
Cardelico, Dick
Cowpan, Thomas
Carlisle, W. H.
Carter, Billy
Campbell, J. C. Sc.
Cipriani, R.
Connolly Chas.
Cook, W. W.
Carle, Chas.
Carlos, Wm.
Collins, Sam.
Cushman, Jno. Theo.
Chapman, Geo. (2)
Costello, Edward
Coerzael, Aristide
Carlton, Frank
Colley, Frank (2)
Crosby, Geo.
Colley, Geo. W. (2)
Cassell, James
Datallie, Mons.
Devere, Willie
De Quoz, Prof.
Davenport, Tra, 10c.
Dolchenty & Hengler
Day, Chas. H.
Dunham, J.
Daley, Bobby
Dowland, Edwin
Davis, T. R.
Dugan, Wm.
Dobson, Frank (2)
Durand, Jno. W.
Dupree, Chas. H.
De Haven, Jno. W.
Davis & McLear
Eldridge, Dick
Enos, Jr., Albert J.
Forrester, N. C.
Fontaine, Jr., Wm.
Forepaugh, Adam
French, J. M.
Fowler, Frank
Foster, Jesse W.
Francis, Sig. (2)
Fernald, Albert
Frost, Hyatt
Gibbons, Eddy
Gorham, W. H.
Gaston, Geo.
Grady, G. G. (2) Sc.
Gumpert, Louis
Good, A. D.
Grant, H. W.
Gulick, Jas. T.
Gorham, Fisher
Haight & Co.
Howe, H.
Holston, Ari
Heinrich, Ferd.
Hodges, D. B.
Howe, Don
Hunter, Harry, 3c.
Hallett, Low
Hamblen, Wm.
Hart, A. D.
Howell, Jim
Holston, J.
Harris, Fred. D.
Hart, Hy.
Hertzog, Daniel
Howorth, M. E.
Hess, C. D.
Hoyt, W. H.
Johnson & Powers
Jefferson, Joseph
Kemble, Chas W.
Kelley, Acton E.
Kenascott, Flint
Keegan, John, 3c.
Kendall, H. A.
Kendall, E. F.
Knight, Geo. K.
Keasey, Wm. F. 10c.
Larue, Wm.
Leffingwell, M. W.
Lawlor, Wm. F. (2 6c.
Lang, Jos.
Lavaks, W. K. (3)
Leonard, Willie, 3c.
Lindon, Ernest (3)
La Rue, D. C.
Lubin, Prof.
Lennox, Geo. J.
Lanier, Wm. M. (2)
Leslie, N. S.
Leslie, Fred
McCormick, P.
Morris, Myles
Marrion, Jas.
Maeder, Fred G.
Mayo, Frank, 3c.
Mack, Harry (3)
Metcalfe, Geo. R.
Mankin, Geo. W.
Marshall, H. J.
McGinnis, Charley
Mitchell, Harry
Manager (6)
Mayerhar, Eddie H.
McIntyre, Thos. (2)
Myers, Fulton
Murray, Jas. H.
Morris, Arthur
Martin, Thomas
Melton, J. Vincent
Magnley, Ben
Mulligan, Phil
Martin, Daniel
Murphy, Con. T.
Melville, Chas. (4)
Nicolas, Guiseppe
Newhouse, A.
Nickle, Prof. Robt.
Otto, C. (2)
Otto, Otto
O'Lynn, Brain
Barcella, John
Parks, Jos. J. (3)
Payne, Harry
Pastor, Frank
Pratt, Jr., Wm.
Painter & Dermad
Parmlee, E. M.
Peasley, Jot n
Preston, Geo. H.
Quilled & Goldrich
Robinson, Harry
Rowe, John
Roberts & Son
Russell, Sol Smith
Robinson, John (3)
Rogers, Mons.
Reynolds, Prof. R.W.
Reed, Wm.
Reynolds, W. B.
Rivers, Francis
Reers, Billy
Rosetter, W. J.
Rhinebolt, Fred
Stocker, Wenzel
Sands, Harry
Seamon, F. H.
Sprague, Dan J.
Saynor, Harry (3)
Serrar, Chas.
Scott, Frank N.
Snow, Wm. A.
Sisson & Co.
Sheridan & Mack
Scott, H V.
Sherry, Jno.
Sharpley, Jno. F.
Sexton, Chas. M.
Sanyack, Sam
Sturgis, Charley
Snow, Ben H.
Sambrook, Jacob
Scott, Frank H.
Spencer, Lew
Talbot, Harry
Ufner, Frank
Umbrotie, Chrispino
Victorelli, H.
Wilhelm, Gus'avo, 18c
Wheeler, Fred F.
Wood, Jos. H.
Ware, Prof. W. G. (2)
Weaver, Add
Wilcox, Harry (2)
Wrunn, Jno. H.
Williams H. A. B.
Weston, Dick (3)
Whittaker, Frank
Williams, Herbert
Wilson, Lew
White, Chas. B.
Yates, Sen
Yewell, Sol

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Feb. 12th, 1872.

Indoor amusements have had a pretty clear field this season, there being but little sleighing or skating, which recreations generally tend to greatly diminish the attendance at the theatres and music halls; to be sure, we have had our usual number of balls and *soirees*, and such entertainments, but they are by no means so detrimental to the interests of the drama as scooting along the frozen roads or gliding over the congealed surface of the "limpid pool and sparkling rivulet," which poets so delight in writing about. The season is so far advanced that we cannot expect much more snowy or freezing weather, so that the theatres have now but very little to apprehend on that score. In the dramatic line the winter months have not been prodnctive of many startling events, the theatres, like the churches, depending more upon "revivals" than upon "new and novel" presentations.....We are sorry to say that the example set by at least one of our city managers is having a very bad effect upon the morals of the country at large, going to prove, indeed, that managers make very bad husbands, which is evidenced by the fact that in all parts of the United States we notice that managers are getting out *bills of "Divorce."* .....And talking about "startling effects" and "original transformations," that is a very extraordinary one promised by certain outlandish Hindoo astronomers, who have underlined that during the present year a meteor will make a flip flap against our planet, set us on fire and consume us all, beyond recuperation, in twenty-four minutes! If true, this would beat the Chicago cow kick all to bits.....And this reference to a predicted universal flip flap calls to mind that flip flap rehearsals are now in season, in anticipation of coming events in the tenting campaign. Members of the sawdust profession are girding on their armor, greasing their joints, taking another roof in their tights, and other wise preparing for their spring and summer tour. Quite a number of our A No. 1 somersaulters would like to turn a triple somersault, but thus far success has not rewarded them in their pious undertaking; fate seems to be against them, to be inclined to overthrow them in their fell design, and render their evolutions null and void. A few of the more daring have succeeded in encompassing two and a half turns, but there they have stuck, we regret to inform our readers. The triple somersault, from the liability of the intrepid performer to break his neck, would make a most attractive act, for where there is the most danger, there you will find the most people, which goes to show that danger to others has no terrors for them. One of these genial showmen invited us to take a look at "the boys exercising," a few days ago. We saw them but a moment, yet we think we see them now a tumbling o'er each other's heads, all in a friendly row. Why we didn't stay longer, and see more of this enlivening exercise, was owing to the sorrowful fact that one of "the boys," knowing our taste for "sports of the arena," induced us to attempt a one horse act, by standing on our head and riding round the ring to the cheerful tune of the "Sailor's Hornpipe." *How* we got home we never could learn, but a concultation of skilful physicians declared that we were horribly mutilated and otherwise injured, and that, for a time, no hopes were despaired of for our recovery. One thing we have learned by this nearly dire disaster, and that is not to stand on our head any more when we go out a riding. We have in a kindly spirit endeavored to get at the *facts* of the accident, but there seems to be a diversity of opinion among "the boys." The *clown* says that we tried to do a double somersault from head to head, but that we didn't make the connection in time, and the horse went on to finish the act by himself; but clowns are tricky, and will lie. The ring master attributes all the blame to the horse, and we rather agree with him, for we have ever found ring masters to be the very essence of truth and virtue. Another version of this dreary story is that told by the gentleman who rakes in the sawdust and things; he says that just as we were about to alight on our head, after a double evolution in "mid air," a super, who had been discharged for cause, cast an English torpedo at the horse's tail, which caused him to career on his beam ends, and otherwise to act in a very unhorsemanlike attitude, which seemed to disturb his equinelmity, and we were wickedly cast among the animal's feet, greatly to our injury. We think that the use of English torpedos should hereafter be prohibited in all well regulated circuses..... We don't know which is the worse, to get among the spirited, high-bred horses of a circus, or try to find your way through the intricacies of the theatrical stage and its surroundings; sometimes gentlemanly scene shifters will shut you up between them like a Jack knife, and if you are not seen shifting your quarters pretty quick, the industrious scene painter will "drop on to you" with pot and brush, just like he was tolling of a log. But we *like* the scene painter, despite his mischievous pranks; he gives everything about the theatre such a nice coloring, as it were, and contributes more to the success of a piece now-a-days than the author of the dialogue. Where should we look for the "realms of bliss" were it not for the handiwork of this jocose painter? Where would be our "bower of beauty," our "retreat of the nymphs," our "glorious sunrises" and "golden sunsets," and so forth, but for the artistic laying on of the painter? Let a sister art do justice to

THE SCENE PAINTER.

Stepping to right and standing to left,
Merrily whistling, his brush he plies,
Till over the canvas, in hues of light,
A rainbow lies in the color dies;
And then all those colorists and all this gloom,
As if at the touch of a magician's wand,
Into a garden fair and a palace bright,
Till a wishful eye seems to guide his hand.

The drop scene sank on a frequent burst
Of loud applause from the glittering show,
And above with me, did the echoes peal,
As the repeated requests came and go.
But little they took of the seller heed,
Who, from the dawn to the livelong day,
Stands in a maze of light and verse,
To call to the shore of the last new play.

A reformed ex-preacher has started out lecturing on "Wit." The chief merit of this shocking lecture is its brevity, which we think, is the sole of it.....The degraded people of Moyadi must be hard up for fun, for we notice that in Virginia City a premium of two hundred dollars is offered to be waltzed for. Now waltzing is a demoralising recreation, but this only makes it the more popular. With a handsome girl to freeze to, the extreme of waltzing makes a fellow forget the ups and downs of this vale of tears, and lifts him, in a manner speaking, to these etherial regions where sorrow is not and sickness never comes, and dumps him down on beds of roses, and such things. For a comfortable, cheap hug, the waltz is the thing. To encircle the waist of your blooming partner is one of its joys; to feast your eyes on her charms as she reclines her pushing head on your manly bosom, is another one of these delights unspeakable; to mash her heart against yours in a fervent embrace, is still another of the inestimable privileges guaranteed to us by the manes of the waltz; to maul her all over, and jerk her around like she was a "rattle doll," until she becomes as limpid as a rag, caps the climax of this humorous diversion. This two hundred dollar affair ought to make things lively out there.....We love harmony in all things. Now what sort of people would you call a religious society who would give a ball to raise funds to purchase a grave yard? Yet such a thing is to come to pass in Boston. That city is taking most too many liberties of late! Is this grave yard ball one of the principles for which our fathers fought? Hay? Does this boon of freedom, for which our ancestors struggled so gally, give the Boston demagogues the right to entrench themselves behind gentle mounds and grassy hillocks, where the turf lies lightly on the grave of some late lamented? Perish the thought.....Some wide awake person suggests that "pretty cheeks make popular side shows." Yet some of these side show people have pretty hard cheeks, too, he might have added; and one side shows many varied contortions, according to circumstances, in those hands and feet. We do not care to war against this idea, but we are not going to pass by their wiles in silence. "Let the galled jades wince, our withers are unwrung."..... You may see "Humpty Dumpty on the walls" all over the city, placed there by ingenious bill posters and their allies.....A very amusing farce is now in course of rehearsal, to be presented to the notice of the public as soon as the effects are completed. It is called "Stocks' Little Game; or, The Lawn Delay."..... That was a funny story that was told of Clarke, the tragic actor—commonly known, from the metalic quality of his voice, as "cast-iron Clarke." He had been engaged to perform at one of those western theatres where one large apartment serves as dressing room for an entire company, but, being among the late arrivals, had cut in just in time to save an apology. Hadding on his costume—it was for one of those parts in which the hero's speech is one of excessive clamor and declamation—he commenced addressing the citizens, somewhat as follows:—

"Fly for your lives! the foe is at the gate!"
To which utility rejoins—
"What fresh alarm has given thee that ghost look?"
Just then a sound as of smothered laughter pervaded the audience.
"There are ten thousand swords or so, I swear," continued the belated, looking angrily at the audience, who were now in a roar.
"There should be more, to give thee such a scare," was the practical rejoinder;
"And lest folk should mistake thee for some orig.
Perhaps it were as well to change your wig!"

Clarke went for the green-room, amid sheets of irrepressible mirth, where, looking in the glass, he found to his horror that, in his headlong hurry, instead of the peruke of a Roman senator, he had clapped on the wig of Jemmy Twitcher; a mistake, it may be assumed, which did not greatly enhance the dignity of his appearance.

City Summary.

JOHNNY THOMPSON concluded a highly successful engagement of three weeks' duration, at Wood's Museum, with the performances of Saturday evening, Feb. 10th, having acted in the evening entertainments during that entire period of time in the sensational play entitled "On Hand; or, True to the Last." The attendance continued large until the close of the engagement. At the usual *matinee* performances the Misses Pauline Markham and Belle Stevens, together with the company, have acted in the burlesque entitled "Dick Whittington and his Cat," and Watts Phillips' comedy, entitled "His Last Victory." This evening, Feb. 12th, Miss Marion Mordannt is to commence an engagement, acting in a sensational drama, written expressly for her by T. B. D. Walden, and entitled "Darling." At the *matinee* performances during the present week Rollin Howard and Charley Sturges will appear in their Ethiopian specialties.

AT WALLACK'S THEATRE John Brougham's successful drama, entitled "John Garth," was withdrawn after the performances of Feb. 10th. This evening, Feb. 12th, Lester Wallack's drama, entitled the "Veteran," is to be produced, with new scenery, costumes and appointments. This drama was first produced at Wallack's old theatre, situated near the corner of Broadway and Broome street, on Jan. 17th, 1859, under the title of the "Veteran; or, France and Algeria," and proved successful, enjoying a run of sixty-six consecutive performances. It was then cast as follows:—

Col. Delmar	J. W. Wallack
Leon Delmar	J. Lester [Wallack]
D'Orville	C. Wheatleigh
Mohammed	John Dyott
Sultan of Myra	F. C. Bangs
Offa Aga	Brougham
Col. Delmar	was the last original character that the late Mr. Wallack ever studied, and by its performance he enhanced the high reputation he already enjoyed as a sterling actor.
Cglou	F. Chippendale
Mouraddin	F. Young
Blanche d'Ivry	Mary James
Mrs. Meshake	Mrs. Vernon
Amineh	Mrs. Hoey
Miriane	Mrs. J. Hunt

ALTHOUGH NO NOVELTY was presented at Bryant's Minstrels during the past week, a pleasing programme was made up of familiar acts, which were well performed. The musical feature being the "Monster Concert;" "Pastimes on the Levee," by J. W. McAndrews; "Obeying Orders," by Brockway, Neise Seymour and Dan Bryant; "Coalheavers' Revenge," by Barney, McAndrews, Dave Reed, and others; a flute solo, by John S. Cox; "Shoo Fly," by Dan Bryant and Dave Reed; the "Hot Corn Brothers," by McAndrews, Morrisey and Emerson, and "Un Ballo in Maschera," in which nearly the entire company appeared. The attendance was moderate.

AT THE NEW YORK CIRCUS during the past week, in addition to the pantomime "Ride a Jack Horse, &c.," a very enjoyable performance was given commencing with an "Overture," entitled "Brigadista," by Nat. Austin and Segrino, the former of whom has resumed his old position of equestrian manager. Following this, Miss Lizzie Keys, a young and dashing rider, gave a display of her skill, which met with the approbation of the audience. The Le Clair brothers indulged in hat spinning, and later in the evening gave some good performances upon the *trapeze*. Al Myers then rode a protean equestrian act entitled "Three Nations." The trained horse Roebuck, under the direction of Wm. Organ, performed a number of interesting feats, and Charles W. Fish, in his backward somersault riding, evoked loud applause, which was most deservedly bestowed. He is, we think, one of the most promising equestrians at present before the American public, and although he has already attained a high degree of excellence, is in ever appreciated that he is striving for further improvement. The entire male portion of the company in acrobatic feats displayed much grace, skill, and physical endurance. The graceful and dashing Mlle. Caroline Rolland performed upon the bareback of a high-spirited charger a number of feats in that style of excellence which has made her name celebrated throughout this country. During the evening, the witty remarks of D. A. Best, and the feigned stupidity of Jas. Almonte, as clowns, served to enliven the performances. The closing pantomime was received with favor, and the combined performances have drawn a good attendance during the week. Another pantomime is in active preparation, in which about one hundred little misses will appear, to the delight of the juvenile portion of the community.

AN ADDITIVE ATTRACT to run a successful dramatic season at the Globe Theatre was made during the past week, when Charles Petrie acted in the drama entitled "Pedestin," recently reviewed in these columns when produced at the Bowery Theatre. The principal members of the stock company at the Bowery Theatre gave efficient support, and the manager, Mr. Freligh, gave the drama the advantage of considerable new scenery. During the early part of the week the attendance was fair, but it dwindled into insignificant proportions as the week closed. Many good performances have recently been given there with one inevitable result—a financial failure. Successively variety, equestrian, and dramatic performances have been tried under skilled and competent management, yet the public kept aloof. *Matinees* were given during the past week on Monday and Thursday, and the season terminated with the performances of Saturday evening, Feb. 10th.

THE MISSES SUMAN AND KATE DENIN commenced an engagement at the Bowery Theatre on Feb. 5th, acting in a drama entitled "Will Hartley; or, Faithful to the Last"—reviewed in our past issue—which was preceded by the comedietta entitled "Antony and Cleopatra," which bill was continued until Friday evening, when for the joint benefit of those ladies the first named drama was acted, followed by a drama entitled "Forsaken," in which Miss Kate Denin acted Deborah. A *matinee* was given on Saturday, when Miss Susan Denin acted the dual characters of Lady Isabel and Mme. Vine in "East Lynne," and with the evening performance the sisters closed their engagement, the bill of Friday evening being repeated. It was at that theatre that these ladies commenced their professional career, and were for many years great favorites; therefore, it was not to be wondered at, that independent of their unquestionable histrionic ability, a warm and hearty welcome was extended them on their first appearance and that the attendance continued good during the week. For the present week Master Percy Roselle acting in the "Boy Detective" will be the stellar attraction. A dramatisation by Fred G. Maeder of a popular story from the pen of Ned Buntline—E. Z. C. Judson—recently published in the *New York Weekly*, entitled "Buffalo Bill," is announced as being in active preparation. J. B. Studley will act the title role during a star engagement shortly to be played by him at that theatre.

AVERY SMITH, John J. Nathans and L. Juno, who have been prominently identified with the successful management of various circuses during the past thirty-five years, by which they have accumulated a competency, have at length determined to retire from active business pursuits, and enjoy, in the domestic happiness of private life, the fruits of their labors. During their entire career they have enjoyed a high reputation for probity, a shrewdness in business detail and management, combined with the complete confidence and respect of rival managers and the entire equestrian profession. Their last business enterprise in the circus performing at the Grand Opera House, the season of which is to close with the present week, and with the expiration of which, with the connection of these three gentlemen with active business pursuits will cease. It will be seen by a card in another column that their entire stock of chariots, wagons, horses, ponies, performing lions, canvases, harness, pads, saddles, etc., is advertised to be disposed of at private sale, the full particulars of which can be ascertained by addressing either of the gentlemen named, at the Revere House, in this city. Any further reference to our circus summary of the present issue it will be seen that the horses belonging to the European Circus company are to be sold at public auction.

ONE OF THE BEST variety performances ever given in this city was presented during the past week at the Theatre Comique, and served to crowd the auditorium in every part, the *matinees* included, during the entire week standing room even being in great demand. The fresh appearances were the Misses Jennie Worrell, Lillie Hall, Jennie Benson and little Maggie Benson. A burlesque upon the comedy-drama of "Divorce," entitled "Di-vorced; or, He Knew He Was Right," was also presented for the first time on Feb. 5th and acted throughout the week. Miss Jennie Worrell, who made her first appearance in this city during four years, performed with great standing room even being in great demand. The fresh appearances were the Misses Jennie Worrell, Lillie Hall, Jennie Benson and little Maggie Benson. A burlesque upon the comedy-drama of "Divorce," entitled "Di-vorced; or, He Knew He Was Right," was also presented for the first time on Feb. 5th and acted throughout the week. Miss Jennie Worrell, who made her first appearance in this city during four years, performed with great success in the character of Lady Isabel and Mme. Vine in "East Lynne," and with the evening performance the sisters closed their engagement, the bill of Friday evening being repeated. It was at that theatre that these ladies commenced their professional career, and were for many years great favorites; therefore, it was not to be wondered at, that independent of their unquestionable histrionic ability, a warm and hearty welcome was extended them on their first appearances and that the attendance continued good during the week. For the present week Master Percy Roselle acting in the "Boy Detective" will be the stellar attraction. A dramatisation by Fred G. Maeder of a popular story from the pen of Ned Buntline—E. Z. C. Judson—recently published in the *New York Weekly*, entitled "Buffalo Bill," is announced as being in active preparation. J. B. Studley will act the title role during a star engagement shortly to be played by him at that theatre.

AVERY SMITH, John J. Nathans and L. Juno, who have been prominently identified with the successful management of various circuses during the past thirty-five years, by which they have accumulated a competency, have at length determined to retire from active business pursuits, and enjoy, in the domestic happiness of private life, the fruits of their labors. During their entire career they have enjoyed a high reputation for probity, a shrewdness in business detail and management, combined with the complete confidence and respect of rival managers and the entire equestrian profession. Their last business enterprise is the circus performing at the Grand Opera House, the season of which is to close with the present week, and with the expiration of which, with the connection of these three gentlemen with active business pursuits will cease. It will be seen by a card in another column that their entire stock of chariots, wagons, horses, ponies, performing lions, canvases, harness, pads, saddles, etc., is advertised to be disposed of at private sale, the full particulars of which can be ascertained by addressing either of the gentlemen named, at the Revere House, in this city. Any further reference to our circus summary of the present issue it will be seen that the horses belonging to the European Circus company are to be sold at public auction.

ONE OF THE BEST variety performances ever given in this city was presented during the past week at the Theatre Comique, and served to crowd the auditorium in every part, the *matinees* included, during the entire week

standing. The part of Robert Audley was finely rendered by Mr. McCollom, as was that of Luke Marks by C. R. Thorne, George Talbeys by J. D. Germon, Alicia Audley by Miss Rose Rand, and Phoebe by Miss Olivia Rand. "Lady Audley's Secret" was repeated on Thursday. On the Evening, for Mr. Bowers' benefit, "Queen Mary," Miss Price's reading, was presented, on Saturday afternoon, "Rose Michel," and "Mistress Wife," and other plays are in preparation. .....At the Holiday the Florences have entered upon their third week. On Monday evening, Feb. 5th, "Ixion; or, The Wearing of the Green" was produced. This play is a slight alteration of the well known French drama "Jocrisse, the Juggler." It is a strong piece, and was well put on the stage. The part of Bryan Maguire, with its pathos and humor constantly alternate, was powerfully rendered by Mr. Florence. The personations of Sir Roderick Dwyer by Mr. Anderson, Ulick Burke by Mr. Power, Kate Dwyer by Miss Howard, Biddy Malone by Mrs. Williams, and Lady Dwyer by Mrs. Chester, were very good. Mrs. Florence, having recovered from her recent indisposition, appeared in the afterpiece, "The Yankee Housekeeper." The same bill was repeated on Tuesday night. On Wednesday evening "Handy Andy" and "Thrice Married" were given. Thursday, "The Irish Lion," "Thrice Married" and "The Returned Volunteer," Friday, for the benefit of the Florences, "The Ticket-of-Leave Man." Saturday afternoon, "The Colleen Bawn; Saturday night, farewell appearance, "Ireland As It Was" and "The Returned Volunteer." The attendance the past week has been fair. Next week the California drama, "Ready," will be produced."

THE MEMPHIS, TENN., THEATRE is to be opened on the 26th inst., with the New Orleans Academy Music stock company, and Lotta as the attraction. The latter is a great favorite in Memphis.

EDWIN FORREST opened an engagement of five nights at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., on Feb. 5th, with "Richelieu." Our correspondent, writing on Feb. 6th, says:—"On Tuesday, 'Hamlet' was given, and Wednesday 'Virginius,' with Mr. Forrest in the title roles. The latter was one of his finest efforts of the whole engagement, and was admirably supported by the stock company. Miss Ettie B. Ellsler appeared as Virginius for the first time in this theatre. This part is in every particular suited to her; she has a sweet sympathetic voice, and by her quiet, graceful acting, won the admiration of all. Fred Julius of Mr. James O'Neil was an able and eloquent rendition. Louis F. Barrett's Lucius was very acceptable, as was also the Nomitorious of J. J. Collins. The Appius Claudius of Martin Golden was truly a success, and Mr. J. H. Wallack, as Caius Claudius, gave universal satisfaction. Mrs. Ellsler played Servia, Virginia's nurse, and made all that was possible of the part. The house was crowded from pit to dome on this occasion. Thursday 'Jack Cade' was given, and 'King Lear' is promised the closing bill to-night. The management have acted very wisely during Mr. Forrest's engagement and made no alteration in prices, except for reserved seats, and they have reaped their just reward. The first evening, owing principally to the inclemency of the weather, the house was only comfortably filled, but every night since it has been a perfect jam. The *matinee* bill to-morrow will be the 'French Spy,' with Bella Golden in the title *role*. Mr. Harry Phillips, stock comedian, takes a benefit to-morrow night, when 'Arrah Na Pogue' and 'My Neighbor's Wife' are announced for the bill. The latter Mr. H. O. Price, a prominent oyster dealer of this place, will, on a wager, make his first appearance on the stage as Jonathan Smith, and a lively time is anticipated. The stock company of the Academy go to Detroit on the 12th to support Mr. Forrest, and Ellsler's stock company from the New Opera House, Pittsburg, will support Mr. Sothern, who opens at the Academy in 'Our American Cousin' on Feb. 12th."

THE THEATRE OF MUSIC, Charleston, S. C., has been occupied during the past week by the Wyndham Comedy Company. Our correspondent speaks of them as follows, writing on Feb. 9th:—"They made their first appearance in 'Cast.' Mr. Edgar Bruce's D'Alroy was a fine performance; Capt. Hawtree by J. P. Burnett was thoroughly good, quiet and natural. Belvil Ryan showed to advantage as Eccles; he is an excellent comedian and well pleased the audience, as was shown by their hearty applause. Sam Gerridge by Geo. Giddens was very enjoyable. Miss Laura Liddon appeared as Esther, Miss Sydney Cowell as Polly, and Miss Collette as the Marquise De St. Maur. They were all well up in their parts, and added much to the pleasure of the evening. On Tuesday 'Still Waters Run Deep,' was presented. Wednesday 'Milky White' and a farce. Thursday same bill as on Tuesday. This evening they appear in 'Home.' Business has been very slack owing to the very bad weather. Since their arrival the Wyndhams have not enjoyed one clear evening."

THE WALLACK SISTERS, under the management of Frank P. Dobson, opened at the Opera House, Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 8th, for three nights and a *matinee*. Our correspondent, writing on Feb. 9th, says:—"A large audience assembled to witness 'Lease of a Lover,' and 'Cinderella.' Miss Jennie Wallace, as Prince Popetti, was good; Mr. George K. Fortescue, as Clorinda, made a hit, and was frequently called out. The triple clog of the Misses Minnie and Maude Wallace, and Frankie Etta was good, and was *encored*. The Burlesque Bell Ringers took the audience by storm, and such applause was never heard in the Opera House. Taken in the all together it is decidedly the most attractive entertainment that has visited this city during the season. They open on Monday at Matoon, Ill., for two nights, thence to Decatur.

MELISSA BRESLAU, *tragedienne*, has a few open dates, and can be addressed through her agent, as per advertisement.

THE WYNDHAM DRAMATIC COMPANY were delayed, and did not reach Detroit until half-past nine on Thursday evening, Feb. 8th. Our correspondent, writing on Feb. 9th, says:—"Most of the large audience remained, exhibiting a patience which proved how highly the company was esteemed. 'Saratoga' was produced with a very fine cast, which will be repeated again to-night. 'Ours' for the *matinee*, and 'Divorce' for the evening to-morrow (Saturday). Edwin Forrest commences a five nights' season on Feb. 12th, in 'Richelieu,' supported by Ellsler's company from Cleveland, O. On Tuesday they produce 'Virginius;' Wednesday, 'Hamlet;' Thursday, 'Jack Cade;' and Friday, 'King Lear.'"

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL, supported by Messrs. J. W. Collier, George Becas and a dramatic company are announced to appear at Wieting Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., in "Jane Eyre," Feb. 23d, and in "Pauchon," Feb. 24th, under management of Mr. B. F. Lowell.

"DIVORCE" is to be produced at Wieting Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., under management of Messrs. Furbish & Wilton, Feb. 13th and 14th.

AT SPENCER'S OPERA HOUSE, Parker's Landing, Pa., the "Streets of New York" was performed Feb. 5th, 6th and 7th. Dan Shelby performed the bootblack, and Dr. Kennedy, badger.

ALBERT W. AIKEN and a dramatic company performed the "Heart of Gold" to a poor house in Hartford, Conn., Feb. 10th.

MISS JANE COOMBS and company performed the "School for Scandal" at Hartford, Conn., Feb. 5th, to a large audience.

THE LIKA WEBER burlesque troupe performed at Saginaw City, Mich., Feb. 5th, and Jackson, 10th.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE, supported by a dramatic company, is announced to perform at East Saginaw, Mich., March 4th, prior to which she will play two weeks at Charleston, W. Va., commencing Feb. 19th.

JOHN E. OWENS performed at Titusville, Pa., Feb. 7th and 8th; Erie, 9th and 10th, and is to play one week at Washington, D. C., commencing the 19th.

THE MARTINETTI RAVEL PANTOMIME TROUPE is billed to appear at Pittsfield, Mass., Feb. 12th and 13th; Woonsocket, R. I., 14th and 15th; Chicopee, Mass., 16th and 17th; North Adams, 19th; Springfield, 20th and 21st, and Hartford, Conn., 23d and 24th.

OWING TO THE CONTINUANCE of the snow blockade upon the Pacific Railroad we have no intelligence from San Francisco, Cal., or the towns upon the Pacific slope.

J. A. HAWTHORN'S dramatic company, with Miss Jennie Morton as the star, performed during the past week at Mason City, Iowa, and is billed ahead as follows:—Cedar Falls one week, commencing the 12th; Waterloo, the 19th, 20th and 21st; Independence 22d, 23d and 24th, opening in Dubuque the 26th,

BENYEE AND TURNER'S dramatic company, with Miss Emma Leland as the stellar attraction, performed a portion of the past week at Madison, Ind.

JOHN E. MACDONOUGH appears to have been meeting with success by his performances in "John Garth" at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa. The *Sunday Dispatch* of that city speaks of his friends by save in the following:—

THE WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—But three more nights of "John Garth" remain announced. The piece has been one of the most successful of the season, and would have a long run had not previous engagements compelled its withdrawal at this time. Mr. MacDonough has been welcomed back to his home and his performance of the title role of all who have witnessed it. Had the commendation of the whole audience been loud enough to witness the play. MacDonough's performance of John Garth is forcible and finish—in keeping with the character, which is a kind of Rochester in "Jane Eyre," a deeply wronged man, who, by the native kindness of his heart, if the scene where John Garth burns the will, and in that where he proposes to Ruth a quaint, humorous manner to Hester, Mr. MacDonough is especially effective, and he has decidedly improved the personation from what it was on Monday night, when he assumed it for the first time. One peculiarity of the drama is that it has no comedian. The comedy is scattered through all the characters, and consequently is not very effective. The nearest to a really comic character is that of Barrett!, played excellently by Mr. Walcot. This old pirate attempts two murders during the play, using a dagger for one weapon and a drawbridge for another, but is finally overcome virtuously in return from the Indies, and probably, a delicate way of insinuating that his friends have send him to an isolerlate asylum. Mr. Walcot and Miss Annie Graham have the parts well in hand.

FROM NEW HAVEN, Conn., our regular correspondent, writing Feb. 10th, sends the following report of amusements in that city:—"'Divorce,' under the direction of Messrs. Furbish and Wilton, was presented at the Opera House on Feb. 6th and 7th, before large audiences, in a strictly first-class manner, and proved an enjoyable treat to the audience. Mr. Wheelock, as Alfred Adrianee, was very natural, while Miss Ida Vernon as Fanny (his wife) truthfully portrayed the character. Miss May Robinson, the charming and accomplished Lou Ten Eyck of this play, represented the witty, careless, giddy woman of society to perfection, while in several of the more serious portions of the play she acted with feeling force and created quite a sensation. Fox Smith, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Stockley, and Sam Ryan were excellent in their respective parts. Mr. Ben Porter made a good Captain Lynd, had a large wardrobe and took great pains to show it, changing no less than four or five times.....A company from New York city gave a performance at the Opera House on Feb. 8th and 9th. The pantomime presented was called 'Humpty Dumpty,' and proved to be unlike the original. Many people were led to believe that it was the original pantomime as produced by G. L. Fox, and secured tickets accordingly, but were disappointed.....Leningwell is announced to give a performance here on Feb. 17th. .....'Buffalo Bill' is to be produced at the Opera House on the 22d, by a company from New York."

FROM BRIDGEPORT, CONN., our correspondent, writing on Feb. 9th, sends the following account of amusements:—"'Humpty Dumpty' was given at the Opera House on the 5th by Robert Butler's Pantomime Company. The attendance was large and the performance very thin.....Harry Clark's Dramatic Company produced 'Under the Gaslight' on the 6th, to about fifty persons.....'Our Female Volunteer,' a military drama which was advertised to occupy the Opera House on the 7th, 8th and 9th, was unable to assemble at rehearsal to witness 'A Loan of a Lover,' and 'Cinderella.' Miss Jennie Wallace, as Prince Popetti, was good; Mr. George K. Fortescue, as Clorinda, made a hit, and was frequently called out. The triple clog of the Misses Minnie and Maude Wallace, and Frankie Etta was good, and was *encored*. The Burlesque Bell Ringers took the audience by storm, and such applause was never heard in the Opera House. Taken in the all together it is decidedly the most attractive entertainment that has visited this city during the season. They open on Monday at Matoon, Ill., for two nights, thence to Decatur.

MELISSA BRESLAU, *tragedienne*, has a few open dates, and can be addressed through her agent, as per advertisement.

THE WYNDHAM DRAMATIC COMPANY were delayed, and did not reach Detroit until half-past nine on Thursday evening, Feb. 8th. Our correspondent, writing on Feb. 9th, says:—"Most of the large audience remained, exhibiting a patience which proved how highly the company was esteemed. 'Saratoga' was produced with a very fine cast, which will be repeated again to-night. 'Ours' for the *matinee*, and 'Divorce' for the evening to-morrow (Saturday). Edwin Forrest commences a five nights' season on Feb. 12th, in 'Richelieu,' supported by Ellsler's company from Cleveland, O. On Tuesday they produce 'Virginius;' Wednesday, 'Hamlet;' Thursday, 'Jack Cade;' and Friday, 'King Lear.'"

MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL, supported by Messrs. J. W. Collier, George Becas and a dramatic company are announced to appear at Wieting Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., in "Jane Eyre," Feb. 23d, and in "Pauchon," Feb. 24th, under management of Mr. B. F. Lowell.

"DIVORCE" is to be produced at Wieting Opera House, Syracuse, N. Y., under management of Messrs. Furbish & Wilton, Feb. 13th and 14th.

AT SPENCER'S OPERA HOUSE, Parker's Landing, Pa., the "Streets of New York" was performed Feb. 5th, 6th and 7th. Dan Shelby performed the bootblack, and Dr. Kennedy, badger.

ALBERT W. AIKEN and a dramatic company performed the "Heart of Gold" to a poor house in Hartford, Conn., Feb. 10th.

MISS JANE COOMBS and company performed the "School for Scandal" at Hartford, Conn., Feb. 5th, to a large audience.

THE LIKA WEBER burlesque troupe performed at Saginaw City, Mich., Feb. 5th, and Jackson, 10th.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE, supported by a dramatic company, is announced to perform at East Saginaw, Mich., March 4th, prior to which she will play two weeks at Charleston, W. Va., commencing Feb. 19th.

JOHN E. OWENS performed at Titusville, Pa., Feb. 7th and 8th; Erie, 9th and 10th, and is to play one week at Washington, D. C., commencing the 19th.

THE MARTINETTI RAVEL PANTOMIME TROUPE is billed to appear at Pittsfield, Mass., Feb. 12th and 13th; Woonsocket, R. I., 14th and 15th; Chicopee, Mass., 16th and 17th; North Adams, 19th; Springfield, 20th and 21st, and Hartford, Conn., 23d and 24th.

OWING TO THE CONTINUANCE of the snow blockade upon the Pacific Railroad we have no intelligence from San Francisco, Cal., or the towns upon the Pacific slope.

J. A. HAWTHORN'S dramatic company, with Miss Jennie Morton as the star, performed during the past week at Mason City, Iowa, and is billed ahead as follows:—Cedar Falls one week, commencing the 12th; Waterloo, the 19th, 20th and 21st; Independence 22d, 23d and 24th, opening in Dubuque the 26th,

BENYEE AND TURNER'S dramatic company, with Miss Emma Leland as the stellar attraction, performed a portion of the past week at Madison, Ind.

JOHN E. MACDONOUGH appears to have been meeting with success by his performances in "John Garth" at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa. The *Sunday Dispatch* of that city speaks of his friends by save in the following:—

THE WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—But three more nights of "John Garth" remain announced. The piece has been one of the most successful of the season, and would have a long run had not previous engagements compelled its withdrawal at this time. Mr. MacDonough has been welcomed back to his home and his performance of the title role of all who have witnessed it. Had the commendation of the whole audience been loud enough to witness the play. MacDonough's performance of John Garth is forcible and finish—in keeping with the character, which is a kind of Rochester in "Jane Eyre," a deeply wronged man, who, by the native kindness of his heart. If the Rose

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *Fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR MISCELLANEOUS AND SPORTING ADVERTISEMENTS, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.
FOR NOTICES—To be interpolated in our News Departments—such departments from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*, the same no time not to be inserted more than once.
OUR TERMS ARE CASH.—Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.
A LIBERAL DISCOUNT from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in advance.
ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned.
FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Corner Centre and Leonard streets, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

34th STREET THEATRE,
NEW YORK.
H. SEYMOUR WORTH.....Proprietor
W. C. MITCHELL.....Manager
THIS NEW
AND SPLENDID THEATRE
IS NOW OPEN
FOR THE SEASON.
ARTISTS
OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY
ADDRESS
W. C. MITCHELL, Manager.
NO REPLY
CONSIDERED A NEGATIVE
FOR THE PRESENT. 46-1p

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
LAST PERFORMANCES!!
LAST PERFORMANCES!!
The management respectfully suggest that, as the wonderful EUROPEAN HIPPODRAMATIC COMPANY
positively close their engagement with the present week, opportunity to witness their unrivaled entertainment can only be afforded during that brief time. They will appear
EVERY AFTERNOON AT TWO!
EVERY EVENING AT EIGHT!!
THE ARENA
Is placed on the Stage in a
GORGEOUS PALACE SETTING,
Giving an ever-limit view from any part of the MAGNIFICENT AUDITORIUM.
ALL THE
JESTERS, JUGGLERS, EQUESTRIANS,
ACROBATS, &c., &c.
MONDAY, FEB. 19TH, MULDER FABBRI,
GRAND GERMAN OPERA COMPANY. 46-1t

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN.
A DECIDED HIT.
Immense success of the laughable burlesque on the new BLACK CROOK.
THE PERUVIAN BALLET TROUPE
AND PALACE OF HUGE DROPS,
Received nightly by CROWDED HOUSES with SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER.
First week of the side-splitting sketch entitled
WANTED, A NURSE.
TEN MINUTES AT THE ACADEMY.
TRICKS ON TRAVELERS, &c.,
BY HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.
JOHN MULLIGAN, BILLY RICE,
UNSWORTH, EUGENE,
JOHNSON. POWERS, &c.
Family Matinee every Saturday at 2 o'clock. Extra Matinee—Washington's Birth Day. First Class Minstrel Talent wanted. Address R. M. Hooley Consider silence a negative. 46-1t

PHENIX HALL,
PHENIX, R. I.
TO RENT FOR ALL FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
THIS HALL IS NEW
and well furnished, with seats and a good stage. Seats eight hundred persons. Best show town in this state. Terms reasonable.
46-13t JOHN C. CONLEY, Proprietor.

A NOTICE
FOR
CHARLES ARIZONA
THE
IRON MAN OF THE WEST.
When do you intend to send me the money I advanced you to pay your
BOARD BILL IN BALTIMORE.
This is the first public call, and in a few weeks you will hear from me again if you do not settle up.
WILLIAM E. SINN, Manager
46-1t Front street Theatre, Baltimore.

MANAGERS OF CIRCUSES,
or others desiring to engage a
FIRST-CLASS REED BAND
of 11 or upwards, all first-class musicians, late of the Royal Canadian Rifle Band, can do so by addressing to
E. BRENNAN, in care of Clipper, or to
46-1t* London, Ontario, Canada.

FOR SALE.
One Happy Family Cage, one Large Lion and Lioness, one Leopard, one Grizzly Bear, a large quantity of harness, but little used; several baggage wagons and circus properties. ADAM FOREPAUGH, 1,612 Green street, Philadelphia, Pa. 46 2t*

THE GREAT
JOHN HENRY COOKE
will be at liberty for the forthcoming tenting season to accept an engagement as Leading Equestrian and Equestrian Director. Address Cooke's Farm, Paterson, N. J., or at the Grand Opera House, 8th avenue, N. Y. 46-1t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
WAMBOLD BROTHERS
CAN BE ENGAGED FOR THE COMING TENTING SEASON.
GEORGE WAMBOLD, CHAMPION CONTORTIONIST,
And his Champion Troupe of PERFORMING DOGS,
AND HARRY WAMBOLD,
GREAT GYMNAST AND AERIAL PEDESTRIAN,
Now traveling South with Haight & Co.'s Circus and Menagerie.
Address GEORGE WAMBOLD,
46-2t* No. 7 Ashland street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Game Fowl. Game Fowl.
A splendid collection of PURE BRED GAME FOWL for sale, WARRANTED TO STAND THE TEST.
For further particulars address, with stamp,
46-2t* CHARLES MANNY, Battle Creek, Mich.

LEW JOHNSON'S Plantation
MINSTRELS have closed their successful season at McConnellsville, O. Correspondents will address letters in care of New York Clipper office. 46-1t

TO MANAGERS AND OTHERS.
Having arranged with "SAPPHO," THE CHILD WONDER, to perform my new Four Act Sensational Play, entitled "RIGHT AT LAST," all infringements on copyright will be duly prosecuted according to law. WILLIS WARE,
46-2t* Dramatist.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS OF
FIRST CLASS CIRCUS, PANTOMIME OR VARIETY TROUPES.
CHAS CONRAD AND HIS TWO TALENTED SONS, at present performing at the Grand Opera House, with great success, will be at liberty on or about Feb. 17th, to accept engagements for their wonderful posturing and Risley performances. Tumbling. Pony Riding, etc. Pronounced by press, public and profession, to be all first class. Address CHARLES CONRAD, care Clipper Office, or Grand Opera House, Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue, N. Y. 46-1t*

A TREMENDOUS HIT.
ED. BANKER,
IN HIS MAGIC AND BLACK AND WHITE CHANGES.
Closes at the Metropolitan Theatre, Washington, Feb. 10th. At liberty to accept engagements, long or short. Address him 1,022 Filbert st., Phila., or his agent, COL. T. A. BROWN. 46-1t*

BERRY'S THEATRE COMIQUE,
WILKESBARRE, PA.
J. S. BERRY.....Proprietor
HARRY ROBINSON.....Stage Manager
WANTED.
Lady Vocalists, Dancers, Negro Comedians and Gymnasts, at all times. Consider silence a negative for the present.
47-13t* WRITE AGAIN.

JIM HOWELL,
the Educated Hog Man,
I WANT YOU
Send your address quick, or
TELEGRAPH TO
JAS. A. BAILEY, care of Russell & Morgan,
46-2t* 20 College street, Cincinnati, O.

TO CIRCUS PROFESSION.
SIG. MARQUESE, THE GREAT INDIAN RIDER,
Is anxious to make an engagement with any COMPANY, as the European Circus does not travel the following season of 1872. I have been with the European for the past THREE YEARS. Address care of Clipper office, New York city. 46-1t*

OTTO'S NEW HALL,
MOLINE, ILL., TO LET
for CONCERTS, MINSTRELS, DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENTS, &c. Terms reasonable. Address H. OTTO, Box 790. 46-13t*

B. FLAT CORNET PLAYER
open for an engagement to travel with Circus or Variety Show. Address A. F. DAVIS, Box 1310 Race st., Philadelphia, Pa. 46-1t*

TO SIDE SHOW MANAGERS.
MADAME SHERWOOD, the Mammoth Lady, would engage with a reasonable party for the tenting season. Call or address 267 Twenty-second st., Brooklyn, or 27 Elizabeth st., N. Y. 46-1t*

15 LESSONS ON CLOG DANCING FOR FIFTY CENTS. Address G. CLIFTONDALE,
46-3t* Boston P. O., Mass.

CASTELATTI,
the GREAT ENGLISH GYMNAST,
From the Cremorne and Albambra Palaces now appearing in his great act, THE LADDER OF LIFE, at the Theatre Comique, Broadway, New York. At Liberty for March and TENTING SEASON.
46-1t* Address as above.

MANAGERS,
ATTENTION.
RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS
wishing to engage
A SMALL FIRST-CLASS ORCHESTRA
after the 1st of March,
Please address
FRED WHITE,
Leader of Orchestra.
46-3t* Plympton, Mass.

SAPPHO
IN HER NEW DRAMAS.
JIG POTTER;
Or,
RIGHT AT LAST,
a splendid Drama of intense emotional interest and full of good Comic and Sentimental Songs and Dances, in Four Acts, by Willie Ware, Esq.;
M'LISE;
Or,
IN THE MINES,
a Dramatization of Bret Harte's stories, by G. D. Brown, Esq., in a Prologue and Four Acts. A Magnificent Drama. Both expressly adapted to the talents of this Child of Genius. For terms (and dates) apply to COL. ALLSTON BROWN. Can also be engaged for the production of her celebrated burlesques. 46-1t*

MINSTRELS
AND
VARIETIES!
Parties about organizing Minstrel or Variety Companies can hear of something to their advantage by addressing the undersigned, who desires an engagement, together with a FIRST-CLASS CORNET BAND and ORCHESTRA, composed of musicians with no equalities, under leadership of A NOTED ARRANGER and COMPOSER, well up in the business, also two boys, who do an "immense" DOUBLE SONG and DANCE and DOUBLE CLOG, all of which will engage to a "solid party" at a very low salary. Full particulars can be had by letter, or by calling on BILLY MARSON, Honesdale, Pa. 46-1t*

VARIETY THEATRE,
SUSANTON, PA.
Will terminate its present season on the 17th Feb. for the purpose of RENOVATING, DECORATING and PAINTING NEW STAGE and SCENERY, GAS FIXTURES and ADDITIONAL SEATS at an outlay of THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
The AUDITORIUM COMPLETELY ALTERED, CONSTITUTING IT ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE VARIETY THEATRES in America. Will Re-open on or about MONDAY, March 4th.
WANTED—At once a first company of artists in all branches. Salaries sure. Exorbitant figures out of the question. Address W. B CAVANAGH, Lessee and Manager. Silence must be acknowledged as a negative for the time at least. 45-1t

SANKEY'S HALL,
MIFFLINBURG, UNION CO., PA.,
on the line of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, branch of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad. Will seat 700. Rent, $10 per night. Population, 5,000. Share, 33⅓.
46-7t*

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
PROFESSOR HEINRICH SCHMIDT
(Late Proprietor of the Celebrated Walhalla Troupe),
begs respectfully to inform managers in search of "STERLING TALENT" that he and his two wonderful little sons will be at liberty to accept engagements at the termination of the "Black Crook." Their astonishing performances have justly obtained for them the title of
THE KINGS OF THE CARPET.
The only recognized equals of the Risleys and Haslems. No exaggeration, but the result of long and arduous practice. Repertoire:—The Icarian Games, the two Little Athletes, the Flexible Contortionist, &c. In active preparation, two perfectly
NEW AND ORIGINAL PERFORMANCES,
startling in effect and splendid in appointments. The magnificent FOUNTAIN OF JEWELS
can be engaged, in conjunction with their gymnasia or apart.
46-1t* Address Niblo's Garden, New York.

ROBERT A. LINDLEY, BANjoist, End Man—either end—and General Performer, can be engaged by addressing 332 Warren street, Newark, N. J. 46-1t*

GYMNASTIC APPARATUS.
A BARGAIN.
Full set Parallel Bars, Ladders, Trapeze, Pulley Weights, Rings, Dumb Bells, Clubs, Polls, Masks, English Gloves, &c., very low. Also, in separate lot or singly, Single Trapeze, Pulley Weight, Rings, HEAVY Dumb Bells (modern), Air Gun, Clubs, &c.
ABNER H. BRADY, Taylor's Hotel,
46-1t* Jersey City, N. J.

WAVERLY OPERA HOUSE,
WAVERLY, N. Y.,
was opened Feb. 5th, 1872. Has an auditorium of 65x75, and stage 66x30, complete in all its appointments. Terms reasonable.
46-13t H. J. BALDWIN, Treasurer and Superintendent.

ALLEN MORGAN CAN BE
engaged to furnish a band of any number on the most reasonable terms. Address ALLEN MORGAN, Waverley, N. Y. 46-1t*

E. W. TURNER WANTS A
SITUATION AS
ASSISTANT AGENT OR BILL POSTER.
Understands his business and is not afraid of work. Address Akron, O. P. S.—Would like to hear from R. S. Dingess. 46-2t*

THE GREAT VICTORELLIS,
HENRY, OSCAR and LITTLE VICTOR and MISS A. BRADDON, at Brown's Opera House, Memphis, Tenn., Our double somersault has made a great hit, and we are the only artists in America that do this act. Address H. VICTORELLI 46-1t*

AUSTIN AND KELLY,
SONG
AND
DANCE MEN,
can be engaged. Address care of Clipper Office. 46-1t*

A CARD
FROM
ROBERT FRASER,
CLOWN AND COMEDIAN.
Desirous of thanking the many friends who contributed to make the complimentary benefit tendered me so great a success—at the Eleventh Street Opera House, given me by Messrs. Moran and Dixey—I can only say I shall ever feel grateful to those who were present, and to the hundreds who were unable to obtain admission, as the will was there but the capacity was not. To Mr. Hughey Dougherty, who came on expressly for that purpose, I can only say, may I be able to do likewise for him. To Mr. Joseph Jackson, manager of Ledger office, for his presentation of illuminated printing, although seen by many in the city, they will remain longer in my memory than on the walls. To Messrs. Frank E. Jackson, J. E. Bolton Winpenny, Wm. McGonigle and M. E. Mastin, the gentlemen who presented me with the magnificent gold medal, I will only say, I will strive to be worthy of the honor conferred; and will now state, by way of finis, that I will soon leave the shores of our country, where I intend to appear before my friends in A NEW PANTOMIME, at Col. Wood's Museum, in this city. Thanking all who contributed their services, and the public for the monster house of Saturday, Feb. 3d,
I remain, muchly obliged,
46-1t* ROBERT FRASER.

JONES' ATHENÆUM,
TAUNTON, MASS.,
THE LARGEST, MOST COMPLETE, MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED, CONVENIENT, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
Street cars pass the doors from four different villages, making it convenient for people living on the outskirts. Apply to or address
46-13t GARDNER JONES.

TO LET.
Outside privileges with the great
STONE AND MURRAY CIRCUS.
Address JOHN H. MURRAY, 201 Centre street, N. Y.
Care S. BOOTH.
CANVAS AND CHANDELIERS FOR SALE.
One Second Hand 120ft. Round Top, with Sides. One 40ft. Dressing Room, with Sides. One sixty-six burner Chandelier.
Inquire of SAML. STACY,
46-1t* 120 Rail Road avenue, Newark, N. J.

TO CIRCUS PROPRIETORS.
WILLIAM DUCROW,
CHAMPION SLACK ROPE VAULTER
AND GENERAL PERFORMER,
can be engaged for the Traveling Season, with his infant son,
MASTER GEORGIE DUCROW.
46-1t* Address 327 Spring street, New York city.

"DIED IN THE STREET,"
the great musical success, by CLAUDE DE HAVEN. Thirty-two copies sold since its publication. This beautiful production is destined to achieve
A GREATER SUCCESS
than "Pat Mo in My Little Bed." Sent to any address upon receipt of 30 cts. J. E. WHINNER, Publisher, Philadelphia. 46-1t*

NEW PHILADELPHIA
VARIETIES,
Southwest corner Tenth and Callowhill streets,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
J. M. MORTIMER,
Sole Proprietor and Manager,
H. W. WILLIAMS,
Stage Manager.
THE BIRTHPLACE OF NOVELTY.
ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW.
ALWAYS ROOM FOR ATTRACTIONS.
STAR COMBINATIONS
AND FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS
IN ANY BRANCH OF THE VARIETY BUSINESS CAN ALWAYS PROCURE GOOD ENGAGEMENTS BY ADDRESSING THE MANAGER. 43-tf

WANTED.
35 young ladies for a burlesque company, to travel through California, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and Utah. Great inducements offered to ladies of ability. Engagement to last eight months, commencing March 1st, 1872. Transportation from New York, Boston, or any of the Eastern cities furnished. IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO HAVE A WARDROBE, AS WE HAVE AN ENTIRE NEW OUTFIT. For particulars, send photograph, and address
45-2t* STONE & RICHARDS, Rock Spring, Wyoming Ter.

JENNY WILMORE'S
MASONIC THEATRE, NASHVILLE, TENN.
JENNY WILLMORE.....LESSEE
Fast class stars and combinations apply to FRANK & TURK, Box 138, Nashville. 45-3t*

SONG AND DANCE,
CLOG AND JIG DANCING MADE EASY. Any one with or without a previous knowledge can learn to dance in a short time. The new illustrated edition mailed for 50c. and stamp.
45-3t* Address F. M. LEFFINGWELL, Ashland, Mass.

MYERS AND CAUSLAND,
MUSICAL CLOWNS.
Re-engaged at Thirty-fourth Street Theatre. Immense success. They play Banjo, Guitar, Piano, Flute, Flutina, Tambourineon, Violin, Harmonicon, Chinese Fiddle, Bellows, Cow Bells, Bagpipe, Toy Clarionette, Penny Trumpet, Coffeepot, Pandoneum Pipes, Tin Whistles, Pop Gun Whistle, Trick Jewsharp, Flower Pots, Drum, Bones, Tamborine, Trombone, Baritone Horn, Duet Songs (comic and sentimental), Dances (single and double), and their GREAT ACT, playing at one and the same time ten instruments; also, in Black Face, new and original Negro Farce, &c., &c. They give an entertainment from ten minutes to one hour if required. Managers wishing to negotiate, please address LEW MYERS, No. 158 Seventh avenue, New York city, or their authorized agent, HARRY CUNNINGHAM, No. 696 Broadway, New York. 45-3t*

VICKSBURG
OPERA HOUSE,
the largest place of amusement this side of New Orleans, can now be rented by first-class organizations by night or week. Seats for 800 people. Good scenery and the whole interior complete. For terms address FRANK PFISTER, Agent. 45-3t

TO MANAGERS.
C. T. HOWARD
can be engaged as
CLOWN
OR MASTER OF THE CIRCLE
for the season of 1872.
Address him at Wilkesbarre, Pa. 45-3t*

THE FRENCH TWIN SISTERS,
aged 10, song and dance performers and double character dancers, now performing at TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, will be DISENGAGED AFTER FEB. 17th.
Address 260 Delancy street, N. Y.

REMPLE'S OPERA HOUSE,
LOGAN, OHIO,
is now completed, with all modern improvements. Stage and Scenery complete. Capacity to seat, in chairs, 1,300 persons, and benches in gallery. Located in the famous Hocking Valley mineral region, on the Col. and H. V. R. R., forty miles east of Columbus the capital of the State, and acknowledged to be the best arranged hall in Southern Ohio. Our citizens full of fun and music. Terms liberal. Apply to FERDINAND F. REMPLE. 45-13t

MOZART HALL,
GRENADA, MISS.,
to let for Concerts, Minstrels, Lectures, Dramatic Entertainments, &c. Splendid room; large stage; well lighted and warmed; fine scenery. Will seat 1,000 persons. Terms reasonable. Address
45-5t* FRED COLE, Proprietor Grenada, Miss.

TO MANAGERS OF CIRCUSES
and
MENAGERIES.
I want to rent the privileges, such as Side Shows, Concerts and Candy Stands, for the coming season of '72.
I also want
A FIRST CLASS TALKER,
to travel with a Side Show, to start from here about the 15th of April. Address J. D. SWEET, Box 1,076, Kansas City, Mo. I will be in New York city about the 26th of Feb., at the Revere House, Broadway, N. Y. 45-3t*

HENRY WERT,
BILL POSTER FOR THE UTICA OPERA HOUSE. Address to BENJAMIN A. SON, or 36 Washington street, Utica, N. Y. 45-3t*

LOOK HERE.
Talk is cheap, but I mean business. I can furnish a Band to a circus of eight or ten
AS GOOD AS ANY IN THE BUSINESS,
neither "budgers" "queers" nor "pick ups," but solid, qualified musicians, and their music is of a HIGH and SELECT order—in short, a FEATURE. I need not caution managers in engaging "Tom, Dick and Harry," because they can be got cheap, as they will only believe as they learn, which they are doing slowly.
I am not a "DISCHARGED BRITISH BANDSMAN," but an AMERICAN, AND A SHOWMAN FROM BOYHOOD.
I have a large collection of
VALUABLE MUSIC AND INSTRUMENTS OF SOLID SILVER, and have studied hard to learn to use them, and am ambitious to excel. HI. HENRY,
45-3t* Gowanda, N. Y.

INFRINGERS BEWARE!
I am determined to protect my rights under the copyright law for the states of New England and Pennsylvania, for the play of "Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl; or, Death at the Wheel"
Lannier, and Bidwell and Wilkinson are under separate bonds of $1,000 each, not to trespass again on my rights, and I will prosecute any one who attempts to do so without my consent. BEN YATES, or his attorney, A. WATSON ATWOOD, 144 South Four h street, Philadelphia, Pa. 45-3t

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.
THE ENTIRELY NEW
AND ORIGINAL DRAMA
IN FOUR ACTS,
By the young American Author,
WALDORF H. PHILLIPS, entitled
LOVE—HATE,
Containing star characters for a lady and gentleman of ability, is for sale. Parties desiring to examine before negotiating, will please address the author, care M. & W., 170 Broadway, N. Y. 45-3t*

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!!
Curiosities of all kinds wishing engagements address
45-4t* ROBERT STICKNEY, 89 West Seventh st., Cincinnati, O.

NEW COMIC SONGS AND DANCES.
"Picadilly," "Little Franda," "Sweet Louisa," "Steady Company," one each "Afternoon Crawl," "You My Band Begins to Buzz," "Show Me the Man," &c., each,
45-3t WHITE & GOULLAUD, 66 Tremont street, Boston.

TO CIRCUS
AND MENAGERIE
PROPRIETORS AND AGENTS.
JUST FINISHED,
THE FOLLOWING 12 SHEET BILLS, VIZ.,
CLOWN BILL—With 18 figures, beautifully colored, and entirely new and original.
RATTOUT AND LEAPS—Over horses; 13 sheets, splendidly got up.
HORSEMANSHIP—Various acts; 12 sheets; very attractive.
GYMNASTIC AND ACROBATIC FEATS—11 sheets, superbly colored, representing many figures and groups.
LIFE SIZE WILD BEASTS—Entirely original, and beautifully drawn and colored; 16 sheets.
All the above have been added to the already extensive stock at
TORREY BROTHERS',
EMPIRE PRINTING HOUSE,
This stock embraces the largest collection of
SHOW BILLS
AND
PROGRAMME CUTS
ever seen before the present season. Designed and engraved by the most accomplished artists, and colored in a style of unsurpassable beauty.
Besides their magnificent
CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE PICTORIALS,
will be found a choice and complete variety of
MINSTREL CUTS, MAGICIAN CUTS.
Many of them entirely new and just out, together with a
9-SHEET MAGICIAN BILL.
FIRST SEASON OF ITS APPEARANCE.
Also a great variety of
WOOD CUTS,
got up for numerous
DRAMATIC SUBJECTS,
plain, or in various colors. An assortment of large and small engravings suitable for
VARIETY EXHIBITIONS,
SIDE SHOWS, TRAVELING TROUPES, ETC.
PROGRAMMES
worked upon the Chromatic Press, with tinted tints, or plain black. Lectures, Panoramas, Musical Entertainments, and every other description of handbills embellished with cuts adapted to each. Also just out, a new and elegant
HALF SHEET LETTER STREAMER,
besides 20 varieties of other streamer letters of all sizes. Over 3,000 Miscellaneous Cuts adapted to every description of
PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS
NO CHARGE MADE FOR USE OF CUTS.
Catalogues containing a description of the several cuts, with price list and terms, sent by mail to order. Specimens of bills to be seen on file at the office. Please address
45-21tf TORREY BROTHERS, 13 Spruce street, New York.

BOSTON
ST. JAMES THEATRE.
HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY NIGHTLY.
DRAMATIC STARS AND COMBINATIONS TREATED WITH ON LIBERAL TERMS.
AIMEE'S OPERA BOUFFE, FEB. 5TH.
44-tf W. H. LEAKE.

JOURNAL
JOB PRINTING HOUSE
DAYTON, OHIO.
Has a large
STREAMER LETTER,
For 20x40 Sheet.
ALL KINDS OF SHOW PRINTING.
Is connected with daily newspaper, having three times the circulation of any paper in the city.
Information concerning Halls Hotels and
BILL POSTING
furnished on application. Address
44-5t* JOURNAL, Dayton, Oh o.

JOHNNY THOMPSON
OPERA HOUSE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

For open dates, address JOHNNY THOMPSON,
46-1t 83 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

JIG AND CLOG DANCING
WITHOUT A MASTER. New edition, containing 20 steps, fully explained. Any one, with or without a previous knowledge, can learn. Mailed, 50 cents. Send stamp. MRS. J. E. BUCKLEY, 202 West Houston street, New York. 44-13t*

CHARLES KENYON,
RING MASTER,
AND MRS. CHARLES KENYON,
(Formerly Miss Eliza Gardner),
PRINCIPAL AND SCENE RIDER,
can be engaged for the traveling season of 1872. Address
45-2t* CHAS. KENYON, Baldwinsville, N. Y.

DES MOINES, IOWA.
MOORE HALL FOR RENT.
Feb. 1st, 1872. Address proprietor, MR. MOORE. 45-5t*

THE LILLIPUTIAN
BRAZILIAN PERFORMING HORSES,
Equestrian Native Rocky Mountain Goat and Educated Oregon Bear. The proprietor will wager from $1,000 to $5,000 that the performances of these wonderful animals are not equaled. These perfect little horses each weigh only 240 lbs. For particulars as to salary and catalogue of tricks and acts, inquire by letter of
44-4t* HENRY P. CHAPMAN, Denver City, Colorado.

COL. TOM V. DAY,
TWELVE YEARS A
BOSS CANVASSMAN,
With some of the largest Circuses and Menageries in America.
CAN BE ENGAGED FOR THE COMING SEASON
Would like to hear from managers he has previously worked for. WILL GUARANTEE to "put up," "take down" and keep canvas in better order, with less help than any man in the business.
46-1t* Address Missouri Valley Hotel, St. Joseph, Mo.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
SAM RINEHART AND WIFE can be engaged for the coming season. Business:—Principal Leaping, First or Second Clown, Tumbling, and does not object to riding a score act if required. Wife does entree procession. Will perform animals.
45-2t* Address SAM RINEHART, Hoyt House, Cincinnati, O.

NOTICE
TO TRAVELING COMPANIES.
All parties—stars, troupes, managers—are warned against performing or representing, and are hereby forbidden to perform or represent, without permission of the undersigned, the whole or any part of the play of UNDER THE GASLIGHT; otherwise, they will be dealt with as the courts have decided in the case of AFTER DARK, against Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer, and others. This notice is final and peremptory. AUGUSTIN DALY,
45-3t* Fifth Avenue Theatre.

NOTICE
TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
LOUISE BROWN (late Mad. Tourniaire) and the great sensational child rider LITTLE NELLIE BROWN and W. C. BROWN, can be engaged for the coming season with their ring stock. Address W. C. BROWN, Seven Stars Hotel, Frankford, Pa. 45-8t.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
I am now prepared to negotiate for the production of a new, four act Sensational Drama, entitled
A WOMAN'S SECRET; Or, HAUNTED FOR LIFE.
Address WILLIE WARE, Box 5,130, New York city.

SPECIAL CAUTION.
Having purchased the exclusive right to the play of
BERTHA,
THE SEWING MACHINE GIRL,
For the states of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, I shall prosecute to the utter end all parties playing the piece, or even advertising it without my written permission. (45-4t) N. C. FORRESTER.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENT
IN THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.
CANFIELD AND BOOKER,
in their new, wonderful and original sensation songs and dances, circus managers. 44-6t*

W. A. WHITNEY,
ADVANCE AGENT OR ASSISTANT,
is open for engagements with FIRST CLASS parties for the spring and summer season. Possesses a thorough knowledge of the business. Address care FRED AIMS, Manager Trimble's Variety Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa. 44-3t*

JENNIE HIGHT COMEDY
COMPANY.—Ladies and Gentlemen of the Dramatic profession wishing engagements, to commence March 18th, state lowest salary. Address H. A. HIGHT,
44-3t Fort Wayne, Indiana.

NOTICE
TO EQUESTRIAN MANAGERS.
H. CHANNON, late Ring Master of Messrs. Howes' London Circus, and Messrs. John J. George Sangers, England, likewise foreign agent for Messrs. Howes, who were commissioned enough to engage his services to purchase elephants in India, ten of which he brought to New York July last, and agent in advance for Howes & Cushing in England, is prepared to treat with Managers for the summer season as Ring Master. Rides in entrees, shows trick horses and ponies. Address H. CHANNON,
44-3t* Care of Clipper office.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
A BEAUTIFUL PANORAMA OF THE PLAINS AND ROCKY MOUNTAINS.
Address Post office, Box 2,257, Philadelphia. 45-2t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
WM. H. ADDIS,
can be engaged for the coming season. Has several years' experience as treasurer, ticket agent and hyer out.
Address the above No. 1,601 North Seventh street, Philadelphia, Penn. 45-3t*

LIVING CURIOSITIES
WANTED.
ALBINOS, CIRCASSIANS, GIANTS, DWARFS,
TO TRAVEL WITH
HEMMINGS & COOPER'S
THREE TENT SHOW,
MENAGERIE, MUSEUM AND CIRCUS.
ALL LIVING CURIOSITIES
desiring a thirty weeks' engagement, commencing April 1st, 1872, address immediately, stating very lowest terms.
JAS. A. BAILEY,
Care of Russell & Morgan, 20 College street, Cincinnati, O.
Also, Three Good Door Tenders. 45-3t*

MUSICIANS WANTED.
A TENOR DRUMMER, WHO IS FIRST CLASS,
plays bells, &c., and is competent and capable of filling the position in a satisfactory manner, to travel with circus the coming season; also Pianist and B flat Tenor. Good reference required.
45-3t Address "OPERA, care of this office.

NEW THEATRICAL STORE.
SHANNON, MILLER & CRANE,
No. 46 Maiden Lane, New York.
Importers and Manufacturers of and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
CIRCUS and THEATRICAL GOODS
of every Description.

COSTUMES and FANCY DRESS MATERIALS, MILITARY AND REGALIA TRIMMINGS, FLAGS, BANNERS, &c., in every variety. SPANGLES, STRINGS, LACES and all kinds of GOLD, SILVER and TINSEL TRIMMINGS. TIGHTS of every variety in SILK, COTTON, WORSTED, LISLE, LISLE THREAD and FINE COTTON. LEOTARD BODIES, SLIPPERS, TIGHTS, CAPS, TRUNKS, CLOWN and HAT. LIQUID SUITS, SEAL, MONKEY and WILD MAN'S DRESSES, STRIPED STOCKINGS, &c., &c., both imported and of our own manufacture. A large stock and great variety always made to order on short notice. THEATRICAL BOOTERY, PADDING and SYMMETRIES a specialty. GLOVES, SHOES, HATS and Wigs, every pattern. Goods sent C. O. D. to any part of the UNITED STATES or CANADAS. 46-3t*

LINA EDWIN'S
THEATRE,
720 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
To Rent, Lease or for sale from Feb. 5, 1872. Address
C. E. WRIGHT,
44-tf 720 Broadway, N. Y.

CHICAGO FIRE.
NEW WESTERN
THEATRICAL STORE,
No. 983 STATE STREET,
LATE
129 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill.
GEORGE S. THURBER,
Having been entirely burned out, has just received a fresh stock of Theatrical, Military, Regalia, Society, Church and Costumers' Trimmings, Laces, Spangles, Shoes, Clogs, Tights, Symmetries, Plumes, Wigs, Frinzes, Laces, Stars, Tassels, Masks, and everything required by the trade or profession, sent C. O. D. to all parts of the United States. 35-39t*

WILMINGTON OPERA HOUSE,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
The above Theatre has been refitted and renovated throughout, and can be rented by the night, week, or month, for
FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
Apply to J. W. SPAULDING.
N. B.—This Theatre is licensed by the year. 43-tf

MUSIC FOR REED, BRASS
AND STRING BANDS.
Medley Quicksteps, Funeral Marches, etc., for Reed and Brass band. Quadrilles, Lancers, etc., for String band. Very cheap and very useful. Send for circular. A. M. SCHACHT,
33-36t* No. 178 Allen street, New York.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
AUBURN, N. Y.
I take pleasure in informing the profession that I have purchased THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
and shall sustain the reputation it now has in being the popular place of amusement. New and splendid Private Boxes have just been added, and, with its two entrances from the street, makes it the most desirable place of amusement in this city. Licensed by the year. We own exclusive bill boards and offer superior facilities in the way of advertising profession. Address SIDNEY MEAD,
46-13t* Box 93, Auburn, N. Y.

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS, BUILDER, NO. 126 East Thirteenth street, New York, the Only Maker of Gymnastic Apparatus in the United States. Leaping Bars of Lance-wood and Leaping Boards, the Best Ever Made. Gymnasiums Fitted Up, &c. 38-13t*

DIXON'S OPERA HOUSE,
HAMILTON, OHIO,
THE ONLY OPERA HOUSE IN THE CITY. NEWLY FITTED. Complete set of scenery, all theatrical appurtenances. TO RENT, for first class entertainments only. New scenery and flats, drop curtain, stage carpet, foot and border lights, 8 commodious dressing rooms, parquet, dress circle and gallery; also, two private boxes. Seating capacity, 1,170. Most comfortable theatre in the west.
Address ADAM WEBBER, Agent,
43-15t* or WALTER DIXON, Cincinnati, O.

WONDERFUL ATTRACTION.
—Thunders of applause nightly greet the miraculous and awe-inspiring "DIBOLO," Fire Demon. For time and dates managers will address "DIBOLO," Fire Demon, Clipper Office, N. Y. 43-8t*

A YOUNG MAN
Wishes to engage as
TREASURER OR ADVANCE AGENT
OF SOME RESPONSIBLE TRAVELING COMPANY.
Can give good references as to honesty and sobriety. Also, bonds for security. Object not so much salary as a chance to travel.
43-6t* Letters addressed to Lock Box 60, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

NEW ATHENÆUM,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
The Largest and Handsomest in the city. Seats 200 more than any other. Faces the State Capitol; in the best location,
ON THE GROUND FLOOR,
with balcony over carriage-road; abundantly Lighted and Heated, with Ample Stage, Sub-stage and Rigging Loft. A large stock of
BEAUTIFUL NEW SCENERY,
Stage Carpets and all first-class Theatrical Appointments.
THE FAVORITE PLACE OF
AMUSEMENT IN THIS CITY
33-13t* Address TREASURER of New Athenæum.

W. A. NEIL ESQ.—DEAR SIR.—In closing up my three weeks' season at your Athenæum, permit me to say that I was highly delighted with the change you have produced in the general appearance of the Athenæum, and the kind and liberal disposition you manifested to further the general interest of the manager and the combination. You have certainly given the Columbus people the best furnished and finished stage and appointments they have ever seen in their own city, while the auditorium must prove as comfortable and advantageous—respecting capacity, sight, ventilation, warmth, &c., &c., as any commodious edifice can desire. In short, you have a theatre that admits of any production, either comedy, tragedy, burlesque, spectacle, opera, and it is a pleasure to recommend it to the profession at large. Wishing you every success, I am,
Yours truly, &c., JOHN A. ELLSLER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1872.
MY DEAR MR. NEIL.—Permit me, in thanking you for your kind attentions to our comfort while playing in the New Athenæum, to assure you that if I should again visit Columbus I would most assuredly endeavor to play in your house again. The situation is most excellent, and in every way desirable for a first class entertainment, and all the scenery, properties, etc., being new